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EDITORS AND PROPRIETORS.

PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, JULY 18, 1857.

ESTABLISHED AUGUST 4, 1801. WHOLE NUMBER ISSUED 1877.

# Original Novelet.

# CHIP, THE CAVE CHILD;

WRITTEN FOR THE SAFURDAY EVENING POST, BY MRS. M. A. DENISON.

Entered according to Act of Congress, in the year light faded from the sky, 1887, by Deacon & Peterson, in the Clerk's Office of and left the night to go trict Court for the Rastern District of Penn-

CHAPTER XXIX.

MOTHER KURSTEGAN.

The pretended man was, of course, no other than Mother Kurstegan. For a year she had wandered in this disguise through every part of the ting in his sanctum the city, in rich men's houses, smid the hovels of next morning when Dr. the poor, seeking her lost treasure. In every Angell hurriedly enkitchen in which she was admitted, her skill in tered. fortune-telling by palmistry, won her a ready ear and a quick tongue from the servants. If there were children in the family, she made a pretence that she could tell their future destiny by some sign of face and feature, and she seldom left any dwelling until she had accomplished the purpose for which she entered it. On the night in question she had heard enough from the servants, to recognize in the strange child, on whose peculiarities they were ready to dilate, Chip of the cave-and as she hurried along the dismal street, her heart bounded with a savage joy as she gloated on the possibility of again possessing her, and so torturing the father's soul afresh. Pausing in her walk at length, and looking about haggardly to see that she was not followed, she pushed on to the lower part of the city, and disappeared among the gloomy buildings that lifted their tall fronts to the docks and the sullen river.

At twelve at night the storm had cleared away. The moonbeams shene into the large, desolate attic of a tall old house overlooking the Delaware. A straw bed, scantily covered, crewded up against the wall, upon which lay a restless figure. Tied to nails on different parts the Scripture declaration was true of any peo- spread; "now look here; you think I'm case of destitution, and the clergyman went serving that the time had passed. With an exof the walls were busches of dried herbs, and ple, it is of our Philadelphians! they have crazy; I knew; there never was a greater mishome sick at heart. The widow died, and poor paper was scattered in fragments on the fireseemed to have been gathered up for additional warmth-a man's hat stood on one broad window-seat, a cup and plate, a spoon and knife

"That was a dreadful night," muttered the Indian, "I dreamed of it. It must have been last night-no-no-for I saw Chip last night. Oh! that girl! to desolate this old heart so!" she cried fiercely, springing up, and drawing ter into consideration. We cannot violate naher cloak about her, she walked to and fro, tural laws and nature, and escape the consewhile the noisy rats ran up and down between the rafters, keeping her dismal company. "Leoline! would God I had taken thee to the forest publish it." said Le Vaugu. ah t this accursed civilization! my father is gone, my husband is gone-my shild is gonemy people are gone-I am alone; a naked tree he came in contact with a woman who had hews into a guide-post-so many miles to The doctor's sudden exclamation caused Le fro, "forget the lessons I have learned, the net and camlet cloak, with piercing eye and my happy life in the woods, before I knew the more repulsive, for she had slept none the preface. How white he looked! I can see ceding night, stood before him. him now, tied to the tree. And I flew to him, hung on his neck, pleaded for his life, saved towards the doctor, who, betrayed into sur-

him, loved him, fled with him, married him, prise, was involuntarily studying the face of the me, and brought my child up to be the honor- an agitation of the muscles, and laboring of able wife of a warrior. Oh! woe is me!-oh! the breath, how terribly her presence was felt wee is me that I hate my own child." Again by him. He tried to command his reason, his she resumed her walk, and the memory of some temper-and, with a blandness, which he was eventful night came upon her with overwhelm- far from feeling, he requested her to be seated. who took it died the next week; that was give me money." strange. I kept sight of it though till it got to "Something to tell you"—that proved the the alms-house; that was a fine place, and it open sesame to Le Vaugn's purse. His sterna letter, and he came in hot haste after poor my own house; sit by my fireside, and be honor-Chip, and went home without her, ha, ha, ha, ed and happy; and, listen," he continued-" I ha; but took Nick instead-as I meant be will make your daughter my wife, if she will should, ha, ha, ha, I met him yesterday-yes, marry me." finely dressed, with books in his hand-the young imp. If it had been dark, and I could kindled with indignation as she towered above have her! I'll paint her face and make her a centrated in one scorching glare. squaw; I'll teach her Delaware, and kill the "Marry you," she exclaimed, in a choking will; and," she continued working herself into trils dilated, and the veins of her temples a frenzy, " when she is Indian in her habits and swelled almost to bursting, she repeated, ther of Indian children, then Le Vaugn shall there is a God in Heaven, if I thought she see her, and shall not know his high-bred would stoop to marry you." daughter. I wish I could sleep, but my head "Come, woman, stop this nonsense," would prophesy war or famine. I wish war you up to justice as a most abominable crimiwish plague would come and sweep every white know." man from the face of the earth." She had The yell of laughter that rang from the In. rathering clouds, light as they were, took welrd joining to the door of the office.

hene. The Indian's face shone with unnatu-

care and long fasts seemed closing over her eyes; her hair cut short hung on her forehead, stiffly, and down along the temples. Her ankles and her feet were bare—and her hands crossed each other, clutching the much worn camlet cloak. She stood there till the moon-

CHAPTER XXX.

out in darkness.

MOTHER KURSTEGAN AND LE VAUGN.

Le Vaugn was sit-

"You look flushed. my dear fellow," said Le Vaugn, offering a

"Flushed, and well I may; I've been ever since three o'clock this morning on my feet;

of these undrained marsh-tracts, which I'm afraid will be hot-beds of pestilence by the fall. I tell you we are in danger. There's the accumulation of a year's drainings in the wharfslips, where the water is cut off from the current of the river; I was down with the physician of the hospital inspecting them to-day. What the result will be when the heat of July steams down over the mud and vegetable matter, and green slime, and rotten wood, and best for you, best for me." draws up the putrid gas to mix it with the atmosphere, God knows."

death; our very homes are full of the seeds of with a savage cunning. disease. I tell you, Le Vaugn, I wouldn't live in Philadelphia after the first of August, drive me to frenzy, woman." if I could make one hundred dollars, in gold every day; and I have an awfully solemn conviction that we are on the eve of some great calamity, which I believe will come in the shape of pestilence, if the people don't take this mat-

"Write an article about this matter, and I'll

"Certainly I will: butmadam." In stepping back, for he had arisen pped of its branches, its roots, its life, and entered noiselessly, and was nearing the desk eternity. I wish I could forget," she murmur- Vaugn to look up, and to change color as he L seating herself and swaying her body to and did so. Mother Kurstegan, in her faded bonndor I have lived in, the wrongs that have erect figure, her lips pressed together, a look of been done and that I have done all, all but fatigue rendering her care-worn countenance

"Well!" said Le Vaugn, glancing uneasily cet him. Then to be happy I should have woman. Dr. Angell, bowing, immediately To to the wild backwoods again; forgotten went out, and Le Vaugn gave evidence, by at the curse of society had ever fallen upon pallor, by convulsive kultting of the brow, by

ing force. "They took the child from her and "Never, in your presence," she exclaimed, gave it to another; poor thing! to suffer so, with a restless eye. "I want money, and you and then be robbed; it was a terrible night- must give me some. I am hungry ! I am cold ; they carried the child away, and the woman besides I have something to tell you, if you will

was I who told Job Goodale where to find a boy ness melted; "give me the truth concerning for what he wanted: to kick and pinch and my child, and you shall never know want," he starve—ha, ha—Lord have mercy on me, that said, standing up close to her side, though she hate my own child's child. Then I sent him tried to shrink from him. "You shall live in

The Indian's eye blazed; her whole fachim without leaving any bones I'd her own tall stature, and flashed upon him a e done it—that I would. Chip-Chip-I'll look of hate, scorn, defiance, loathing, all con-

first pale-face that looks at her-yes, I will, I voice. Then drawing her breath till her nostastes, and the wife of a warrior, and the mo- " marry wos! I'd burn her to death, as sure as

blood-a tomahawk-a white blanket-my tribe but a very little provocation to make me give

circle gradually forming about the moon. There around her, was so shrill and unearthly, that it was a faint red streak crossing its disk, and the brought several of the men from the room ad-

fire: her cheek bones more prominent from shutting the door upon the curious faces. voice repeating the name of "mother," in



A DARK SCENE IN VAN ALSTYNE'S CHILDHOOD.

again-" yes, there is a hell."

about you-I know all about Leoline. I know this matter. Our streets are pregnant with all about-what did you call her?" she asked,

"Oh! for God's sake stop! stop! don't

"Perhaps you hadn't named her, but I had; Chip was her name, but that isn't her name now! Oh! the silks and the satins! how beautifully they do dress her!"

Le Vaugn groaned-the blood gushed upward to his brain; the atmosphere was black about him. Had this demon sold his child to infamy already! The thought crushed him.

all hazards. Now. come: I'm roused: we'll thrusting on coat and hat, he hurried into the street to search for her. His quest lasted the entire morning, but it was pursued in vain.

CHAPTER XXXI.

SKETCH OF VAN ALSTYNE'S HISTORY .- CHIP AGAIN MISSING.

Van Alstyne's father had been a poor clergyman, his mother the daughter of a country rector in England. The life of his parents was one continual struggle from their marriage to their dying day. His father died when he was but five years old, and his mother was induced, in the third year of her widowhood, to gather her few scanty effects and come over to America, in the hope that she might be enabled to live with more comfort in a cheaper country. Sickness wasted her meagre funds after her arrival, and when strength came again, she had no money. Too proud to make her wants known, she tried to gather a little school-but she was a stranger, reserved, and to appearance, haughty. The mild faced woman who came in mourning garments to the little village church, who took her seat without lifting her eyes, save to glance at the quiet little boy at her side-or ber hand, except to smooth the soft and silken curls back from his fair, broad forehead, and who returned, giving only coy and cautious glances now and then to those about her, too timid and too sad to speak-whose black garments were seldom seen in the streets, and whose little boy played and studied by his mother's knee day after day, was not the woman to burns so. That light in the sky-a streak of Vangn hoarsely, angered in his turn; "it needs be loved by a gossipping community. They "guessed" this, and they "reckoned" that, until the poor woman was seen no more would come-I wish famine would come-I nal, a child-stealer-murderer, for what I at church, and then she was gradually forgotten. Alas! the decent clothes of fine, soft texture, that made her, as the villagers risen and stood gazing out upon the strange dian's throat, as she clenched her camlet cloak thought, "superior to folks," were sold to buy bread; and one cold, stormy night, when the clergyman was passing by on his horse, returning from a sick parishioner, he paused before "Hush! mad woman," exclaimed Le Vaugu, the lovely little house at sounds of a child's

there are so many cases of fever, and they "Here, how much money do you want? Take | agony. Reining up before the gate, he knocked | covered skillfully with fine tissue paper, and begin just as they did last year, in the vicinity it, and go; I am in hell when you are by." | a' the old door, and as no answer came, he en-"We'll be there-mark my words - both of tered. The first room through which he passed on his hand, after he had displaced the gauze us. Oh!" she cried, with another crazed was entirely destitute of furniture; in the next, covering, he gazed with kindling eyes upon the laugh, "how glad I am there is a hell; how I'll a sad sight met his eyes. The bed had been pictured face of Leoline. It was his own work, torment you there! a hell! a hell!" she cried dragged apparently from the chamber, and was a labor born of love, and well was it performed. spread before the flickering fire, which he could | Unconsciously he had caught the seated sorrow "Here, here is money," said Le Vaugn, now plainly see had been kindled by the broken in her dreamy eye, and transferred it to this white as a sheet, thrusting forward several chairs that were laid contiguous, ready for use. picture. He knew not where she was, he could pieces of gold-"go, leave me; if you want On the bed was the feeble, emaciated form of learn no tidings of her fate; he had traversed all more, write; don't come near me again; it is the poor widow, who had gone without food for the hospitals, thinking that she had devoted the sake of supplying her child, till madness her life to the care of the sick, he had gone "Yes, this money looks handsome; it glit- had overtaken her. She was too weak to move, through all the city's purlieus, all the instituters; they needn't say palm trees don't grow but she muttered, and gibbered, and laughed; tions of charity, all the schools, and had at last "The matter was discussed last fall," said in this country, for there's a golden palm," she and the red blaze of the destroyer burned on almost ceased to search for her. Gazing at the added, her mind following a new vagary as she | cheek and temple, and in her hollow eye. Aid | picture, he remained lost in reverie, until, hap-"I know it; and with what results? If ever held out her hand on which the money was came too late. Everybody was horrified at this pening to lift his head, he was startled by obass in their hearts.' For three years I take: I'm just as sane as you are; I know all little Eddy was all alone in the world. The it also pointed to a vanished half hour, and Van he let me have a grand ride day before yesterminister wrote to his relatives in England, but received no word. He then took him into his window, gazed out into the street. The sun family for a while, but the burden was too was low. "This is strange," thought Van Alheavy-the child was sent to the city and placed styne, as the little mantle clock struck five.

> Turned over to one and another, he early learned the sharp, bitter lessons of adversity, as well make myself easy;" so selecting a book Some one, at last, who noticed his love of books, placed him at school. His intellect deeply engaged with the volume. Another hour brought him favors; he found friends, but al- passed; the shadows of the twilight were glidways death or misfortune stepped in, and he was ling over his page, so he closed the book, and again and again thrown on his own resources. wondered again, as he said, "I shall take supand even the poor demented creature, glorying He worked like a slave; he seldom knew the per at home, then, after all-and there is the in his misery, seemed constrained to pity as she warmth of a fire in winter, or supped on better bell. Where can the dear boy be? I hope beheld him thus, for she said, solemnly, "Man! food than a dry crust. By some providential f you feel such sorrow for your child, scarcely circumstance he was brought under Le Vauen's een or known, think of the mother who has notice, who gave him free access to his own eared her daughter up to womanhood, only to rare library, and stimulated his energies. He have her destroyed. Farewell! your child is in also provided him employment at odd hours, this city; destruction and pestilence are com- and helped him to college. By dint of hard ng in the air; but mark me; if the postilence study, the young man after graduating with mare her. I will not :" and so saying she went honor, woa a professorship at Yale. But after rom the office, leaving Le Vaugn sick and be- a few months his over-taxed energies gave way; he became ill, and for long, weary weeks lan-"Fool! I might have sent for an officer; I guished in the hospital, a victim of fever and will! I will find her. I must have that child at depression of spirits. But he rallied; and though he could not command his office again, ee whether this hag rules or I;" and hastily he began to teach the languages, and after a few more hard rubs, conquered fortune in a measure, and won for himself an excellent reputation. His last, and severest blow, was the rejection of Leoline. He had loved with the impassioned fervency of a heart blessed by no ties of relationship. Father, mother, sisters and brothers, were all gone; Leoline, like some bright angel, whose ideal presence had been with him all his life, spurring him up to greatness, met him on the threshold of his hope, and he had silently worshipped, while he unfolded leaf after leaf the bright and beautiful pages of her mind. Yet so conversant was he with sorrow, so much accustomed to have his aspirations clouded, his hopes dashed out, and so wonted had he become to the feeling that he must conquer, that though his last trial depressed his spirits to a most unusual degree, unfitting him for the discharge of his duties, and throwing the pall of gloom over the expectations of his future, especially as he could hear othing, see nothing of Leoline, a hope that he should meet her, marry her, buoyed up his

> > isually oppressive day. Van Alstyne had poor child, and oh, Van Alstyne, when he went taken a fortnight's vacation, and proposed to out, only half an-hour after, and came to think himself every day to seek the country, that he of the carriage and the child, they were gone, might ramble among the solitudes of nature, and horse, chaise and all. You know he seldom derive consolation for his sorrow among its rides," and heaving a heavy sigh, Park wiped eafy woods, from the singing of its birds, and the tears that flowed afresh, saying, "I haven't the murmur of its waters. But day after day cried this way since I was a little fellow, but passed, and he was content to sit in inertness and nurse his diseased fancies. Books, birds, the morning life of the city, his profession, music, all things to be loved, had lost their charm to him. He had grown thin and sallow; his eye was restless or else fixed in in- -that is, he couldn't see, of course, you know, beautiful residence, and he sat, carpet-bag wasn't a minute after he had gone in." packed, in his own room, waiting the arrival of "And she was too much frightened to scream his friend. It was strange, how exactly the poor child," said Van Alstyne. pleasant spartment fitted up by Leoline in the old Hantz house, resembled this bachelor exclaimed Park, turning from his friend, with a did she die ?"

courage. Park had become almost his shadow.

and the thoughtless boy gave him frequent

carpet, small patterned, mahogany shelves, and ed crazy Indian has her." a cabinet well stocked with minerals, botanic On his table lay a large portfolio of engravings, that he had been some and as he waited for his

friend, he turned them

over, one by one .-

At last he came to one Alstyne closed his book, and walking to the in a store. Mild, amiable and sensitive as his sending its silvery voice through every nook nature was, he was totally unfitted for his place. and cranny of the large room, "can Park have forgotten me? Well," he said, aloud, "I may from the shelves, be sat down and was soon nothing has happened to him."

The candles flared on the mantel-top, the curtains swayed to and fro, waved by a light breeze that came from the river. Suddenly hurried foot was heard on the stairs, and Park burst in, flushed, breathless, and bewildered in look and manner.

" Dinsmore ! why, what-"

"Oh, she's gone-lost-stolen !" cried Park, throwing himself across the table, and leaning his head on his hands; then springing up, he exclaimed: "Van Alstyne, I'm almost crazy! Mrs. Angell is in despair-little bird, little Lens

"You don't mean it," said Van Alstyne,

stepping back, his blood crawling. "We been going all over the city, the doctor and I, and three or four officers; oh, Van Alstyne, it just seems as if my head would burst, and my heart, too! I never had anything happen to me so terrible as this!" and the poor fellow, breaking down, sobbed passionately, like a child.

"Don't, don't, my dear Park," said the professor, his lip trembling and his voice unsteady, as he threw an arm over Park's tremulous frame; "don't give way to your feelings; it expect to," although it was evident, from his may not be so bad, you know; she'll be

"Oh, but the carriage!-the doctor's horse and chaise, both gone, and had been, for halfan-hour, when he came out! You see," continued Park, wiping his streaming eyes, and steadying his voice that wavered and trembled, "Doctor Angell was called in to a man in a fit when he was driving home, at three this afternoon. His horse is quiet, you know; Lena was with him; he thought he shouldn't be gone but a minute or so, and he left her sitting in pain by his allusions to the professor's "lady the chaise. Well, he found the case a bad one, and you know how absent-minded he is when he is interested: I've no doubt he forgot the I'm just about used up, I am, indeed."

" Horse and chaise gone !" said Van Alstyne. "did anybody see it drive off?"

"Yes, one old man standing in a shop-door at the corner; a half-blind old fellow; he saw tense abstraction. He had, however, agreed but then somebody jumped into the chaise and that day, to go with Park to Mrs. Dinsmore's drove off; he thought it was the doctor; it

"Oh, don't, don't! you make me creep!"

shudder; then suddenly starting up, he added, "we're going off again as soon as the doctor is rested the least bit in the world-he was up all ornamented, with a night, poor man. I had just gone round there to try and prevail on Mrs. Angell to go out red and white, a table with us and take birdy-we have two carriages in the centre, a grate, in town, you see, when the doctor came in highly polished, and a looking like a ghost, and says he, wife, little fender before it, and a bird is gone, carriage, horse and all!' Poce little planoforte, for Van woman! she looked fit for her coffin; she never Alstyne was a profi- said a word, but just sank back perfectly lifeless cient in music. The only till they brought her to. Ever since then the difference, displayed it. doctor and I have raced with every chaise on self in a large and elegant | the road in hopes to come across his. It's clear collection of books on as daylight who took the child-that confound-

" Have you seen Le Vaugn ?" " Heavens and earth, Van Alstyne, I thought cases and curiosities .- of that, but I'm afraid it'll upset him. As sure A small couch, in size as you and I live, that old woman wouldn't be resembling a camp-bed- after her if she wasn't his child; and now when stead, hung with white he comes to know that she's been right here muslin curtains, betray. within the reach of his hand for a whole year, ed in its simple elegance it's likely to give him a death-stroke. Then, the innate delicacy of again, if he knew it, he'd move the whole creathe young man's taste, tion but what he'd flad her. I don't know what to do, I'm sure; Le Vaugn is out of town and won't be home till to-morrow morning. But I mustn't stay."

> "Stop a moment; I'm going with you," said Van Alstyne, locking his portfolio; and catching up his hat, they left the house together.

> On the very afternoon of Chip's abduction, Le Vaugn had left the city in his own chalse, to be present at a christening. As be rode along, and felt the cooler, sweeter breezes of the country air play upon his brow, his spirits revived. Nick was with him, full of wild glee, exulting in the ride, and in the pleasure of accompanying Le Vaugn.

> "What do you get on the seat that way for, my son ?" asked Le Vaugn, as the boy turned and, half kneeling, looked through the square

> in the back of the chaise. "To see if anybody's coming-oh! yes, there's a big cloud of dust-how heavy a horse must step to make so much dust-great clouds ? our little gray doesn't, she travels beautifully ! guess the folks are in a hurry-there, that's Doctor Angell's great brown horse, I'll de-

> and speak to 'em." "The doctor ! who, where ?" said Le Vaugn. abstractedly, as Nick turned round in order to lean out of the carriage. No sooper had he attained this position, than the other shot by like an arrow, while Nick cried out at the top of his voice, " I say, doctor! stop-it's us."

Away went the chaise as if a demon held the reins, and a faint cry came back upon the still air as it dashed ahead.

"You must be mistaken, my son," said Le Vaugn, increasing his own speed.

" No! I'm sure it was her, but the doctor had a handkerchief tied over his hat, and it feD almost to his chin; and she did scream, didn't she? I'm sure it was Lena, father."

"Strange!" said Le Vaugn, absently; "the doctor may have been called on some case of life and death; yes, the child certainly did. scream-perhaps she laughed because the old brown beat my gray."

"I rather think so," replied Nick; " but at anyrate it was Lena, and she looked frightened. You don't think the horse is running away,

father !" Le Vaugn's face expressed some concern as he gazed along the road, and saw the chaise still dashing on. "Oh, no," he replied lightly, "Dr. Angell knows too well how to manage a horse for that-still-" Nick looked at him anxiously, and the two watched the rapidlyvanishing cloud, till a turn in the road hid it from sight, and then Le Vaugn added, "I gness they're safe enough." But a strange unessiness possessed him; his thoughts would fellow the chaise, the doctor with a handkerchief ever his face, and the shout or shrick that had cangle his car as they passed. At every opening he would stretch forward, and to Nick's, " Do you see them, father ?" answer "Oh! no! I didn't strained and nervous glances, and his occasional exclamations of-" They must have gone that way"-or, "They must have turned that road," that he still dwelt anxiously upon

It was forgotten, however, amid the galety of the evening, but recurred again while they were returning in the fresh and golden calm of a June morning.

Arriving in town, and leaving Nick at the house. Le Vaugn drove slowly to his office.-Strangely enough, the memory of the last morning-ride that he had taken nearly two years ago, came back vividly to his mind. He remembered with what solemn forebodings he had moved from street to street; the terrible and unwelcome news that met him at his own door-stone, the sad days and months that had passed over his head since then, filled up with no great or good or memorable deeds. He stopped before the dingy door of his office, and alighting, ran hastily up stairs. Park Dinsmore and Van Alstyne were just that moment leaving. Struck with their haggard faces, he paused with one foot on the threshold, looking inquiringly at them.

"We have something to communicate to you," Park said, at last, retreating backwards into the office, and Le Vaugn, mute, fearful, and pale, followed them, until the three stood

round his deak. " Doctor Angell has lost his little girl." said

"Heavens!" exclaimed Le Vaugn,

The to and dead," returned Van Aletyne : rday striking sharply on his recollection; "I ped my mind!" he said, vaguely, looking at

They returned his look, not being able to "They passed us, yesterday; yesterday, in the afternoon, near four o'clock-right on our road, and we after them, and it never occurred to me that there was anything wrong." Park listened-his agitation was extreme : he

stood there white and almost nerveless. "Did you see them ?" he asked, "oh! can it

"My dear boy, I was totally in the dark about mand me to the utmost; I pledge you my word a road nearly in the heart of the pine woods, I am the last man to turn away from following they followed the wheel-ruts till the horse stum

after a stolen child;" and a quick shade of an- bled, and the wheels were caught by projecting guish crossed his features. "We have more to tell you," said Van Alstyne, reluctantly, while Park seated himself a little back from the desk, and turned his face the other way. "Circumstances have transpired that lead us to believe that-that-in fact, the child whom we all love and look upon

daughter of Doctor and Mrs. Angell." "What!" exclaimed Le Vaugn, excitedly, me. I beg your pardon; my sudden impulses master me-go on," and forsaken of all his strength he sank back in his seat.

"The child is a foundling," continued Park, who at the first violent gesture had sprung back to them; "she was taken from the roadaide some seven miles from Goodale's inn, among the hills there, and the circumstances under which she was discovered, tend to show that she had been utterly neglected. For two met. years Mrs. Angell has been developing her mental faculties, which seemed before entirely dormant. She could get no clue to the former situation of the child, except that she said she had lived-you will not hear me out,

"I will, I will!" exclaimed Le Vaugu, with desperate calmness, clutching at the sides of his chair till his hands were purple with the effort, a only tell me one thing; do they suspect who had better return and hire some Indian scouts; stole the child ?" "They do."

Le Vaugn breathed hard, and sat with painful and fixed look as he uttered, under his voice-" Who ?"

"An Indian woman who has been prowling about here for several years!"

"Madness !" burst from the blue lips of Le Vaugn, "and she came within my grasp! My child-my darling, my motherless babe. Good God ! I am fate's football!"

The tone was so heart-broken—the words so pitiful, that Van Alstyne turned away to hide his tears. The strong man stood, weak and The knowledge that he had touched the hand, the lips, the silken locks of his own dear child -that he had gazed at her with feelings he would neither fathom nor define; that her innocent voice had been heard in his own house that her heart had beat, once, close to his own -and that now she was borne away, Heaven only knew whither; the knowledge of so much unrecognized bliss, making his agony ten-fold more awful, nearly overthrew his reason, and be stood with a fixed and almost maniacal stare, gazing into space. It was but for a moment. With swelling postrils and flashing eyes, he

desped out of his trance. " I'll find her if it costs me my life," was all he said, and he rushed from the office.

CHAPTER XXXII.

MOTHER EURSTEGAN AND HER PRISE.

Officers were sent in all directions after the lost child. The doctor searched unceasingly, giving his business entirely over to his colleague for the time. Mrs. Angell suffered more perhaps than any one else; her intimate knowledge of the child's habits, antipathies and extraordinary sensitiveness, making her more keenly and distressingly alive to the thousand indignities and dangers to which in all probability she would be subjected. She could hardly eat or sleep during the time the search lasted. Le Vaugn with the doctor took the same road he had travelled before, and by dint of constant inquiry and indefitigable patience traced the pair to a tavern thirty miles from the city. Strangely enough the first person that greeted the doctor was the redoubtable Mrs. Snackskins, with bare arms and dress tucked up, bustling about and scold-

ing vigorously. "Dear me, doctor, yes, 'tis me!" she exclaimed in hearty accents to his expressions of surprise, " and you may be sure I ain't got nothing to do more than I ever had with nine children and a great house like this to keep. Snackskin he went and died and left me alone in the world, poor man. I expect he's better off, but I ain't, I can tell you. I sold the farm, and got a smart chance to keep tavera, and so here I be. A man and a little girl !--why, yes, a man or a woman, I don't rightly know which, for he looked like one and spoke like t'other. A horse and chaise-um! that's what they come in, and she, I mean he, took the gal out and brought her in, and it really made me affecting to look at the poor dumb thing. She made me think of that same poor critter that you took

off, doctor-what ever did become of her?" "That's the same child we are looking for," said the doctor, gravely.

"Good gracious, mercy, patience, laws! exclaimed Mrs. Snackskin, holding up her hands, and then depositing ther upon her capacious hips; "you don't say! Why this one whereas, with a small stream they are easily was a reg'lar little wax doll, and the other was filled. a rag-baby."

"We can't lose a minute," said the doctor smiling in spite of himself at the comparison, st tell us which way they went and at just what

"Well. I was going to say that the feller, if out agin presently with the child, my sakes! you should a' seen her! why, she was that manners and a genial disposition, rapidly hair-one great band was tied acrost her ferhead, with a churlish temper and an ungracious de- to be held at Jayne's New Hall in this city on Roscoe, Johnson, Burke, Southey, Walker- dians have no idea of attending to anything off she was a live cornee."

Le Vauge staggered against the wall. "Is the gentleman sick?" asked the garru-lous Mrs. Snackskin-" won't he take something ?" and on receiving a negative she wen on\_"then she put the scared thing inter the chaise, and tied herself all up, or himself, saying it's a he, into a rumbledy humbledy, and off they driv, just ten minutes after four o'clock; All the Contents of the Post are Set up Expressly and so that's all I know, 'cept that there's the

road they took; and I reckon you won't find 'em if you go ever so right smart." With aching hearts they followed the indicated route. It was now ten o'clock, a warm, somewhat lowering day. They rode on in silence, stopping at every tavern, and almost every habitation. Some had seen the chaise at such be possible? Near them-so near, and let a time; it was driving very fast, and the horse seemed sweating freely. At last they came into a tract of wild land. The ground had evi-It; I am now; sit down and tell me, and com- dently been travelled very recently, for through

closed up the path. "I don't see how we can make any progress here," said the doctor, "and still that old witch has managed to get my horse through, for the marks continue. I have an idea that it we leave the horse here and go on foot, we with no ordinary interest, is not in reality the shall fare as well, if not better; we are fresh and the horse is not."

roots and bushes, whose stout arms almost

To this proposition Le Vaugn assented, and ermy God! whose is she then? tell me—tell they alighted and moved forward along the newly-found path. An hour's walk brought them into a clearing that had at some time been burnt out by the Indians; and there, scratched and torn, and in many ways much damaged. stood Doctor Angell's chaise. Inside lay Chip's pretty little hat, her dress throughout, except shoes and stockings, and the hat that had probably been worn by the Indian woman. Le Vaugn groaned as the eyes of both gentlemen

"The horse is gone," said Doctor Angell, looking about.

"And has been since last night," added Le Vaugn; "probably she is sixty miles from here. She took the horse and retraced her steps from this spot, but where next she went, Heaven only knows!"

"I tell you it's going to be a hard chase," said the doctor. " Now we have this clue, we perhaps they can track her from this very

"Keep on now, for the sake of mercy!" exclaimed Le Vaugn, anxiously; "let us at least TRATED WERELY AS THEY ARE PUBLISHED, WITH APspend to-day in the search. We can find In- PROPRIATE ENGRAVINGS :dians in the village beyond, who will aid us." (TO BE CONTINUED.)

THE CUDGELED HUARAND. as was cudgeled one day by his wife Tom's three dearest friends came by in the squabble And saved him at once from the shrew and the rabble; Then ventured to give him some sober advice-

Toat he sent to all three a challenge next morning, Three duels he fought, thrice ventured his life; Went home, and was cudgeled again by his wife

A fellow once pretending to have seen a ghost, was asked what the apparition said to him. "How should I know?" he replied, "I am not skilled in the dead languages." Hezekiah says if his landlady knew

beans, she would not buy the article called " burnt and ground coffee." TE LIBERALITY OF THE AGE. Street Mer chant (with a tray of toothpicks before him.)-"Here you are! Three a penny! Tooth- by this behind the screen publication of his poempicks! Three a penny! Pick and try 'em,

before you buy 'em !"-Punch. It is easy to look down on others; to look down on ourselves is the difficulty. There is one satisfaction in owning

close mouth-it retains all the foolish, as well as the wise words of one's heart. Complaints of bad luck are often roundabout, shallow apologies for indolence or care-

> SEE the mountains kiss high heaven. And the waves clasp one another; If it disdained to kiss its brother And the sunlight clasps the earth, And the moonbeams kiss the sea ; But what are all these kissings worth

A poor Irishman offered an old saucepan for sale. His children gathered round him and inquired why he parted with it. "Ah, my honeys," answered he, "I would not be after parting with it but for a little money to buy

mething to put in it." A person who had become rather dissipated, was accused of having a loose character. "I wish it were loose," said he, "I'd soon shake it off."

Wiggins, what era in the world's history do you regard with the deepest horror?" "The chol-era!" gasped Wiggins, with a spas-

Full many a fruit of purest juice serene, The dark unfathem'd woods of Galia bear, Full many a mushroom springs to rot unseen And waste its "ketchup" on the desert air.

The phrase invented by the veteral diplomatist, Nesselrode, in 1852, "a material guarantee," is a capital one for certain purposes. "The world owes me a living," says the thief-" and I must seize upon a 'material guarantee' to insure its payment."

Punch thus addresses an egg :-Yet do not mourn. Although above thee Nevermore shall parent brood, Know, dainty darling! that I love thee

Dearly as thy mother could. Plato observes that the minds of children are like bottles with very small mouths if you attempt to fill them too rapidly, much knowledge is wasted and little received;

People generally have more fluency in condemning than approving. They hate with more ardor than they love.

Good-nature is good policy. Every one is disposed to speak well of the good-natured and obliging, but ill of the ill-natured and disshe was a feller, went into a room and come courteous. Hence we frequently see a small measure of talent, but associated with bland changed I deny you to know her, even you, making its way to fortune or distinction, while the father of it as it were. I couldn't see no a much larger measure of ability, but clogged another under her chin, just for all the wor'd as portment, lingers in the back-ground, neglected the 16th of July. The doors open at nine, will the Tribune presume to say that of them? but the mere carnal comforts of the persons

# THE SATURDAY EVENING POST HENRY PETERSON. EDITOR.

PHILADELPHIA, SATURDAY, JULY 18, 1867.

for it, and it alone. It is not a me Reprint of a Daily Paper.

TERMS.

The subscription price of the POST is \$2 a year in ad-

The POST, it will be noticed, has something for every taste—the young and the old, the ladies and gentlemen of the family may all find in its ample pages something

Buck numbers of the POST can generally be obtained at the office, or of any energetic Newsdealer. Owing, however, to the great and increasing demand for the Paper, those wishing back numbers had better apply as early as possible, our rule being "First come, first served." REJECTED COMMUNICATIONS .- We came

ADVERTISEMENTS .- The POST is

nedium for advertisements, owing to its great circula-ion, and the fact that only a limited number are given Advertisements of new books, new inventions, and other matters of general interest, are preferred. For rates, see head of advertising columns.

### PROSPECTUS.

among its contributors are the following gifted writers : WALLIAM HOWITT, (OF ENGLAND,) ALICE CARY, T. B. ARTHUR, GRACE GREENWOOD. AUGUSTINE DUGANNE, MRS M. A. DENISON, The Author of "AN EXTRA-JUDICIAL STATE-MFNT," The Author of "ZILLAH, THE CHILD MEDIUM," &c., &c.

We are now engaged in publishing the two following novelets, BOTH OF WHICH WILL BE ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY WITH APPROPRIATE ENGRAVINGS :-

CHIP. THE CAVE CHILD: STORY OF PENNSYLVANIA. An Original Novelet, written for the Post by Mrs. MARY A. DENISON, Author of "Mark, the Sex-

on," " Home Pictures," &c. THE WAR TRAIL; Romance of the War with Mexico, BY CAPT. MAYNE REID.

At the close of "Chip," we design commencing of the following-ALL OF WHICH WILL ALSO BE ILLUS-

LIGHTHOUSE ISLAND. An Original Novelet, by the Author of "My Confession," "Ziliah; The Child Medium," &c.

FOUR IN HAND: OR THE BEQUEST. Written for the Post, by GRACE GREENWOOD.

THE RAID OF BURGUNDY. A TALE OF THE SWISS CANTONS By AUGUSTINE DUGANNE, Author

Lost of the Wilderness," &c., &c. In addition to the above list of contri sign continuing the usual amount of FOREIGN LETTERS, ORIGINAL SKETCHES, CHOICE SELECTIONS from all sources, AGRICULTURAL ARTICLES, GENERAL NEWS, HUMOROUS DUCE AND STOCK MARKETS, THE PHILA-DELPHIA RETAIL MARKET, BANK NOTE LIST, &c. For terms, see the head of this column.

TO CORRESPONDENTS.

OUR PORTICAL CORRESPONDENTS. That there some poetical genius left in the country yet, we quote the following verses in proof. We trust that the gifted ladies referred to by "Morton," will not be offended we could not determine to obscure altogether so re-

markable a production : TO ALICE CARY AND EMMA ALICE BROWNE.

By Morton, For the Saturday Evening Post When twilight wraps the earth With its soft and pleasant light, And the stars, aroused from slumber, Begin the watch of night; When the moon ascends the heavens, And the birds have ceased their glee. I dream of thee, fair Alice,

And Emma, I dream of thee Do roses paint your cheeks, Do tresses black, or ringlets brown, Adorn your marble skins? Dees youth inspire your steps, Or middle age stamp your brows!

Do your days delay like years, Or pass like sunny hours ? Do you live upon the earth, Where fairles dance and caper To the music of your song; Where birds in all their beauty Warble their lives away,

Echoing to your sounding harps, Fair Alice and Emma gay? Or do you dwell upon the moon. And skip along the rainbow? Or ride upon the billowy clouds Those seeming hills of snow ! And do you wander, gathering flowers, Along the milky-way,

Like young celestial Cupids, Fair Alice and Emma gay? ATLANTIC CITY .- We made a trip to this new bathing place one day last week, and were much pleased with both trip and place. It is a great acquisition to Philadelphia, to have the bracing breezes of the ocean brought thus within a three hours' ride. One can go to and return from Atlantic City in the same day, without feeling as much fatigue as the mere trip to Cape May commonly produces. There was plenty of room last week at all the hotels -the Surf House, the United States and the Mansion House being the principal ones. The United States struck us as the largest, best shaded, and most desirable lodging housebut, fortunately for landlords, tastes differ. Atlantic City is growing very rapidly, and, it seems to us, must soon surpass Cape Mayunless the latter also opens a railroad communication. But, in any event, the comparative nearness of Atlantic City to Philadelphia

must give it a great advantage. If the railroad managers could only guard against the nuisances of dust, smoke and cinders-and the hotel-keepers procure an edict of perpetual banishment against those occasional pests, the musquitoes, what a place Atlantic City would soon become!

mencement of the Philadelphia High School is were not fitted to teach a school? Hume, insinuating or perhaps asserting, that the Guar-

SCHOOL TEACHERS.

Our New York contemperary—the Tribuneattacks made on Mr. Hazeltine, the venegrant sophistry of which have justly aged gentleman, and the thoughtful portion of the words, some grammatical errors, and bad painccommented upon it in a flaying editorial, pointing out the mistakes, and asking in substanceis such an ignoramus as this, fit to be as instructor, etc ? To this a friend of Mr. Hazeltine replied in a strain of remonstrance, over the signature of " F" defending Mr. Hazeltine on the ground that the blunders pointed out by the mar, and ought to be dismissed from office, Tribune in his letter, were not chargeable to because he wrote "stuffed fishes and other paraignorance, but were simply the result of haste phrinalia was deposited," &c .- instead of the late Mr. Webster, that if we have little of and carelessness. The defence, which, though "were deposited." In the letters of Junius, the power that can lift a mortal to the akies, we feebly put, was sensible and just, the Tribune who wrote English with the skill and strength printed under the caption of "A Defence of of a master, we find-" Both minister and ma- angel down. And if ever an image was appli-Ignorance in School Teachers." We need gistrate is compelled," &c. Dr. Blair writesbardly point out in passing the unfairness of "The boldness, freedom and variety of our this caption. "F's" reply was not a defence of ignorance, and there was no error in Mr. Hazeltine's letter, as we shall presently attempt to show, that warranted the application of the epithet "ignoramus" to him. However, the Tribune having printed "F's" letter, replied to it, pouring all its artillery once more on Mr. Hazeltine, and winding up with the assertion that that gentleman, on account of his blundered letter, was now "in the pillory of public condemnation." We may premise here, that with the Tribune's

remarks on the general lack of accuracy in composition, and the importance of grammatical correctness, we heartily and entirely agree .-Every person should learn, if possible, to speak and write properly, but it should also be borne in mind that the English language is a jungle of difficulty, and that it takes nothing less than special attention, close and constant application, and fine and versatile mental powers to master its grammatical intricacies and subtleties. Indeed, till a scientific and thorough reform of the language is effected, we can hardly expect even the ablest and most circumspect scholar to write and speak it at all times, and in all instances, with entire correctness. The gravest errors, both in writing and speaking, have been and are constantly made by the best educated men. Even we editors, who, of course, know everything that can be knownclee why this constant confidence of a generous public in our wisdom and knowledge, and why and of which this hanghty and absolute editorial WE is the significant symbol?—even we, let us all, in a rare moment of humility, say, are not infallible in point of grammar. The Tribune is indubitably edited by able and well educated men, but nevertheless its columns are constantly speckled with grammatical errors, and even these very articles which so scathingly strike at poor Mr. Hazeltine's grammati cal inaccuracies, might themselves furnish not a few samples of grammatical inaccuracy as gross as his! We do not impute these mistakes as sins to the Tribune, nor call it "ignoramus" in consequence of them. But as w mildly fling these monitory pebbles against its crystal walls, may we not serenely implore it, when it hurls paving stones into the Hazeltines' glass houses, to hurl them with discrimination, in remembrance of its own brittle and vulnera-

The Tribune's article of July 3rd contains the gist of its case against Mr. Hazeltine, and to that we shall devote a few words. The whole article is sophistical. The ground letter to the Tribune, he perpetrated several sins against spelling, punctuation and construction. The true ground to take against Mr. Hazeltine would be that he is not fitted to be a teacher because he does not know how to spell, punctuate, and construct sentences, correctly. Now it is more than probable that the errors Mr. Hareltine made in his letter to the Tribune are such as he knows to be errors, and such as he would by no means deliberately make, or teach other people to make. All that the Tribune has a right to require of him is that he shall teach spelling, punctuation, construction. etc., correctly, which, of course, involves the necessity of his knowing how to spell, punctuate. construct, etc. The fact that there were errors in his letter do not necessarily prove him ignorant; it may only show that he wrote hurriedly, inadvertently or confusedly, and consequently made mistakes. Put him to the test, and he would probably instantly correct every error in his letter, thus proving his knowledge, and refusimilar to his, are to be found in the manuscripts and printed works of Hume, Gibbon, vision! Why, then, call them scholars and skillful penmen, and Mr. Hazeltine, whose faults are as dust in the balance against theirs, an ignoramus? Isn't sauce for the goose, sauce

known throughout Christendom, often wrote liciously endeavor to lessen the lustre of this inaccurately. Will the Tribune therefore say shining example which Blockley holds up to the HIGH SCHOOL CONNENCEMENT .- The Com- of them, as it does of Mr. Hazeltine, that they shame of all other alms-houses in the world, by Then why say it of Mr. Hazeltine?

A DEFENCE OF "IGNORANCE" IN | Here are the Tribune's special reasons why gation we are prepared to meet, and, with the the Principal of the Female Normal School report of the Guardians in our hand, trium-

should be turned out of office :has recen'ly excited public attention by a series | Firstly, Mr. Hazeltine, in his hurried letter, of a doubt, that the spiritual wants of the pan wrote "missile" "missel," and "parapherna- pers of Blockley are not neglected or forgotten. scholars, writers, statesmen-people whom the dred and sixty-nine dollars, forty-four cents, grieved and incensed the friends of the assault- Tribune will not dare to accuse of ignorance, for liquors, chewing tobacco, and cigars, apor declare incompetent to teach spelling-it pears also an entry of the expenditure of one ceedings of a Commencement at the School, of the highest culture, which contain misspelt the most complete and satisfactory manner, the To these comments Mr. Hazeltine replied in a words. We are aware that their authors know charge which the lips of the detractor would hurried letter, containing some mis spelled better, and that all this is merely haste, inad- fain utter. The Guardians of Blockley shall vertence, error arising from mnemonic or other not be the victims of calumny so long as there tnation. The Tribune printed the letter, and association, &c., and as long as we find such is ink in our bottle, or point to our pen! precedents and reasons for such errors, and until a phonetic reform simplifies the language, avers that the liquors and cigars above menwe shall suppose that Mr. Hazeltine merely tioned were not purchased for the pappers but made a mistake in spelling which he knew enough to correct had he had the chance.

verse is infinitely," &c. Macaulay says "The poetry and eloquence was assiduously studied." &c. The accomplished gentleman who writes the articles on European affairs for the Tribune had an article in the issue of July 2nd. in which he said of England and Russia, "their long intimacy and friendly intercourse is superseded," &c. Are these people ignoramuses? No? Why, then, is Mr. Hazeltine? Would each man of them is in his own proper person they be incompetent for school teaching ? No? a distinct exemplification of the Man of Ross, Why, then, is Mr. Hazeltine?

Thirdly, the Principal punctuated the end of one of his sentences with a comma, instead of a period !!! This accusation is at once ludierous and contemptible. Does the Tribune hope to make men of sense believe that Mr. Hazeltine did not know that a period terminates a sentence? Ridiculous!

We mean no disrespect, but we are con strained to say that the Tribune's articles relating to Mr. Hazeltine, are shamefully shallow and thoughtless. To accuse a venerable and honored teacher of ignorance and incapacity on such evidence as this, is to offer him a grave personal insult, and to outrage the comreasonable man. He has been called, in effect, an ignorant impostor-an ignoramus who has deluded" and "wronged the public with false professions-and when we ask for the evidence, we are shown a hasty letter containing a few mistakes-mere mistakes-of spelling construction and punctuation, which we find lish language !

For these errors, Mr. Hazeltine, says the Tribune, is in "the pillory of public condemnation." Cheer up. Mr. Hazeltine; there are plenty of illustrious people that the Tribune's the air on our national holiday, and stimulat logic must put in that same pillory with you! You will soon be in good company, sir!

The image of lank and lantern-jawed Oliver Twist, cowering before the paunchy official, and, with empty porridge-bowl and wooden spoon in hand, timorously "asking for more," has been indelibly fixed in the mind of a sympathizing public as a comprehensive pictorial statement of the hard and famished condition of the inmates of the English poor-house. The sympathizing public with whom the word poorhouse has hitherto been a synonym for commons of the very shortest kind, will be gratified to learn that there is, at least, one institution in the world where the commons are not at all short, and where the paupers may be said taken is that Mr. Hazeltine is not fitted to to have found clover in which to live, move and be a teacher, because, in a hurriedly written have their being. That institution, we are proud to say, is in Philadelphia, and its name is, we are also proud to say, the Blockley Alms-House. The tender hearts that have aforetime bled to think that the pauper's portion has been of the merest necessaries of this life, may now apply collodion to their wounds, and staunch the bleeding, at the reflection that under the benignant roof of Blockley, the luxuries of life are now the paupers' share. In the Ledger of this city we conveniently find an extract from the statement the Guardians of that institution make of their accounts for the year 1856, which fully establishes the above cheering intelligence. Here it is :-

65 gallons of brandy, 559% do. wine, 653 do. whiskey, 1,063 65 2.670 dozen of botaled porter. 1,001 25 4,791 lbs. tobacco, 18,400 cigars, (prior to July 7, 1806,) 537 10

84,069 44 What beautiful and thoughtful benevolence or ting the charge of ignorance. Errors, precisely the part of the Guardians, these items show! The creature comforts which hitherto only the fortunate out-siders have enjoyed, the Guardians Roscoe, Dr. Johnson, Blair, Junius, Burke, now profusely furnish for the insiders. Cigars with the exception of the great New York by Sheridan, Southey, Smollett, Walpole, Doctor which dispose to reverie and soft satisfaction they are, we are glad to say, fewer in number of the say, fewer in number of t Walker, Jeffrey, Walter Scott, Hallam, Ma- the pauper mind, tobacco, which chewed, aids caulay. Dickens, Bulwer, and nearly every the pauper's comfortable ruminations, bottled other eminent writer of the English language. porter which strengthens the pauper's body, gence of the large majority of the peop The only difference is that these great men whiskey and brandy which stimulate the pauwrote, printed and revised at their leisure, and per's drooping soul, and wine which maketh poor Mr. Hazeltine wrote in a hurry, and saw glad the heart of the pauper man! And no nig- enjoyment, and undesecrated by license or no proof of his manuscript! Now, will the gardly provision of these luxuries-oh, no! Tribune presume to say that these eminent Spirits and wines by hundreds of gallons, and scholars were ignorant of the grammar of their porter by thousands of bottles, and cigars by language? Will the Tribune say that they tens of thousands, and at little less than thirty knew no better? Of course not. But the evi- dollars for every ten hundred, for paupers must dence of their ignorance is far better than that have the superior brands, you know. Nigadduced against Mr. Hazeltine! He wrote in gardly ?-no, we citizens who pay the almsa hurry, and had no chance to revise; they house bills out of our own pockets can feeling- will scarcely be able to bear their wrote leisurely, with every opportunity for re- ly testify that our paupers' purveyors are not fruit. niggardly. The schedule of the luxuries bought, and the sum total of their value, fully says :prove that our taxation is not without repre-

There may be some mean and narrow-souls, These great men whose names and fames are disposed to carping and cavilling, that will maunder their charge. But this calumnious alle- country of any I have ever been in

phantly refute, and prove beyond the shadow mble Principal of the New York Female Nor- lia" "paraphrinalia." If the Tribune will For in the very pages which contain the entry sal School, the monstrous unfairness and fla look over any book of the autograph letters of of the expenditure of four thousand, six hunpublic as well. The affair began with some will see similar mistakes repeated frequently. hundred dollars for preaching the Gospel to comments made by the Tribune on the pro- We ourself receive letters every year from people the poor! Thus do we repel beforehend, in -As for the vile and slanderous rumor which

> for the Guardians themselves, and which would fix upon those estimable men, the stigms of Secondly, Mr. Hazeltine is ignorant of gram- peculation and plunder, and the epithets of stuffers and guzzlers, we pass it by with the contempt it deserves. We can truly say, with have still less of the desire that would drag an cable to any persons in any official capacity. this image is to the Guardians of the Blockley Alms-House. We can only conceive one reason why seraphic pinions do not instantly bud from their collective shoulders, like the wings from the angel in Parnell's Hermit, and that is, that they might fly away and leave us, which would be an inappreciable calamity. What we should do without them, or what the paupers would do, we really don't know. To say that is to speak within bounds. Pope, writing of the good bishop of Cloyne, ascribed

> > " To Berkeley every virtue under heaven." Instead of "Berkeley" read "Blockley," and

the line gives our view of the Guardians. We are strongly inclined to think that to the

presence of such a body of righteous men in . our city, may be ascribed our preservation from the intended assault of the late comet. Could a comet rushing down on Philadelphia, see Blockley, think of the goodness of its Guardians, and then strike? No! It shrunk abashed from the meditated act, and unable to involve the destruction of so much temperance, austerity, probity and honesty in the common fate, it wheeled about, and with its luminous tail between its legs, slunk away into the blue

THE FOURTH IN RETROSPECT The Fourth of July has gone past, and

ts rooster-feathered crest and military coat-th public in our wisdom and knowledge, and why this constant implication and assertion of our own mental and moral superiority over the rest of mankind, which we ourselves continually do make, and of which this haughty and absolute this year was a grand riot in New York. They. ruffians and rowdies of that city, infected wit the general missma of license which pervad to frenzy with liquor, met and fought wi clubs, sticks, stones, bottles and fire-arms Nine persons were killed in this riot, and tw others in minor riots of subsequent occurren BLOCKLEY'S GUARDIAN ANGELS. Sixty or seventy persons, among whom were many policemen, were badly wounded. The street railroad cars were stopped by arme ruffians, and the conductors and passeng rebbed of their money and watches. In instance, the conductor and driver, having fused to "stand and deliver," were savas beaten. The brigands of the Abruzzi were the streets of New York. As a background for these daring highway robberies and od ges, there was the usual saturnalia of not drunkenness, and variously active sin.

In Philadelphia, the day passed off quietly than usual. There was less cre bursting and firework-fizzing than might been expected. There were only two stabbed, and no more than a dozen other injured by the explosion of powder. was considerable drunkenness; and wick of different kinds, acting under the usual sti lus, was tolerably rampant. A balloon city descended in one of the streets to lan senger, was set upon by a lawless detained for some time by force tried to strike one of the gronauts de an i bludgeon, and another stole a speaking tru from the car. Several children were mixed with the rushing crowd, knocked down, severely bruised by being trampled u Finally the police rescued the gronauti the balloon ascended.

In Washington, all was quiet. There little noise, and no disorder of any kind. In Boston, four citizens were killed by explosion of a mortar, and two others wounded. The usual noise, intempera general license prevailed. In all the ities, it was the same.

The catalogue of criminality and folly wi every annual celebration gives us, bears year the usual splashes of black and red, b and fainter in color. May they grow fewer and fainter from year to year! Surely, the in this country will yet insure us a nati day, kept as a day of beautiful and r order of any kind.

OUR LETTERS .- A correspondent in C. mere, Canada West, under date of June, says that the crops promise finely-and and much greater breadth of grain has been than ever before. The fruit trees, he

A letter from Pymosa, Cass county, I

We had a cold winter here, and a very ward spring. Produce was very high he spring, mostly owing to the emigra stage coaches are over-laden all the

\$1,25 to \$2; at Council Bluffs p sold at \$3; and at Sioux City, miles above the Bluffs, \$4 per

This is a cold country, yet it is the

Tempson is writing a new poem, Morte Arthur, of which, it will be remembered, he as before published a brief extract. Arthur Hallam was Tennyson's friend, in whose me-mory In Memoriam was written."

This is funny. Is it possible that the editor of a literary paper does not know that the "Morte d'Arthur" of Tennyson refers to the death of the fabulous British king-the Arthur of the old romances-and has no relation whatever to the death of Arthur Hallam, the friend whom Tennyson has immortalized in "In Me-

## New Publications.

TORICAL, BIOGRAPHICAL AND CRITICAL, (II. Cowperthwait & Co., Phila.,) supplies a need try, except in Lyons and Bordeaux, where two which has long been felt. The work contains members have been returned by the opposition. the substance of the Edinburgh Handbook (Miss The split which has occurred in the ranks of Poster's), formerly published by Chambers, the latter, by dividing the suffrages of the Rebut has received many additions and improve- publican party among two candidates of the ments at the hands of its American editor, Prof. Angell, of Brown University, Rhode in some instances, in favor of the Government Island. A graceful and erudite essay on the candidate, who has not obtained a larger cast history and peculiarities of the French tongue, than that divided between his two opponents. some brief notices and biographical aketches of But a symptom exceedingly significant with re-French authors, and footnotes which point to gard to the state of public feeling, of which such English biographies and essays as explain | Paris is usually the pulse, is the fact that in six and analyze French literature, may be men- out of the seven arrondissements in which Cationed among the additions we speak of. The vaignac has been brought forward, he has obwork is, on the whole, calculated to give the tained but a very small minority of votes; reader a good general knowledge of French au. while in Paris, where his friends counted on a thors and their writings.

RURAL ARCHITECTURE, by M. FIELD, (Miller & Curtis, New York, for sale by W. P. ever may have been the fears at first entertain-Hazard, Philada.,) is a beautifully printed ed by the Republicans with regard to the degree book of designs for villas, cottages, etc., in the of liberty that would be left them by the Go-Italian, Gothic, Elizabethan, old English, and Swiss styles. Copious and clear descriptions allowed to say and to print the most violent are appended to the pictures, with scales and ground plans, and estimates of the cost of each kind of building. The best authorities appear to have been consulted in the formation of the designs, and only the best models have been followed. We think the work a valuable one, and well worth the attention of any person about to build. The author is evidently a man of taste and information, and writes clearly and decisively.

APPLETON'S ILLUSTRATED HANDBOOK OF AMERICAN TRAVEL, by T. Addison RICHARDS. (T. B. Peterson, Phila.,) is a very valuable work to tourists and fravellers. It is a complete guide by railway, steamboat and stage, to all scenes and objects of any importance or interest in the United States or the British Provinces. It has clear maps of all parts of the country, and a number of pictures of famous places. It contains good advice and directions to travellers, information about determined to leave to all shades of opinion the spots for fishing or field sports, outlines of va- largest liberty of expression in view of the ties mentioned. In a word, it is a most interesting, useful and convenient guide-book.

THE NORTH AMERICAN REVIEW for July may be had at Mr. W. B. Zieber's. It has a good article on the Life and Works of John Adams, s curious and eloquent paper on the Mechanism of Vital Actions, and other readable matter.

> DESTINY UNCERTAIN. Gracefully shy is you gazelle; And are those eyes, so clear, so mild, Only to shine upon a wild, Or be reflected in a shallow well? Ah, who can tell ?

If she grows tamer, who shall pat Her neck ? who wreathe the flowers around Who give the name ? who fence the ground these things, a grave old dervish sai And sighed, "Ah, who can tell ?" -Walter Savage Landor.

Miss Mary-Now, Charlie, tell me how

Young America (dramatically)-Ah, Mary, there's beggary in the love that can be reck-

Two old friends met, not long since, after a separation of thirty five years. "Well, Tom," said one, " how has the world gone with you, old boy? married yet?" "Yes, and I've got a family you can't match-seven boys and one girl." "I can match it exactly,"

Then most conspicuous, when great things of small, Banful of hurtful, prosperous of adverse, We can create, and in what place soe'er Thrive under evils, and work case out of pain, Through labored endurance.

nr It is a bad sign when an orator or actor is able to make his first appearance upon the stage, or in the forum, without trepidation and with little sensibility as to the result. Such a one will be pretty sure to escape an egregious failure, but he will as certainly fail to achieve any very brilliant success. Excessive sensibility may be overcome, but a lack of it involves a graver difficulty that can never be

Light Brigade was preparing for action, the are often found, daguerreotyped as it were, on butcher of the 17th Lancers, who had just been the persons of those who may be placed at a performing his office, slaughtering sheep and certain angle to the direction of the fluid. A oxen, made his appearance in the field, without woman, not long since, being in a room through coat or waistcoat, his shirt sleeves rolled up, which the fluid passed, found the picture of a knight, passing on to the same spot, vanished and his arms and face smeared with blood-a rose tree, with its pot, then standing on a little grotesque and terrible figure. He mounted a table in another part of the room, distinctly impowerful charger, and rode up to his troop. He pressed upon her leg, her stocking showing no had no business there, but the prospect of a sign of the agency by which this curious image bloody fray was too strong to be resisted. He was produced. She had felt nothing at the seized two sabres, deliberately examined the time; and the picture threatens to remain pertemper and edges of the blades, selected the manently on the skin. The papers are teeming sharpest, and threw the other aside. He then, with the strange effects produced by this with equal coo'ness, took out a short black powerful agent, as yet so little known to us; pipe, charged it, lighted it, placed it in his the most extraordinary of them being generally mouth, and settling himself in the saddle, rode performed by the round globes of electric fire with the "six hundred" into the Valley of the (of rarer descent than the long and rapid Shadow of Death. This man was seen among "thunderbolts") which come down slowly. the Russian batteries, sabreing the gunners move slowly about a room, or about an open right and left, slaying with his own hand at space out of doors, as though examining the least six of the enemy, cutting his way in the objects around them, and choosing, as it were, refreat through the swarms of Russian cavalry the particular one on which to wreak their miswhich vainly sought to intercept the remnant of chief. A recent writer on this subject asserts the gallant band, and, wonderful to relate, he that these balls evidently know what they are indulgence, to excuse much of what he sees, rode back, still smoking his pipe as coolly as if about, and act with "malice prepense;" de- and lest it should be said of him-he knows nothing had happened, without having received ducing from his observations on electrical phe- many things, but how to be indulgent is not on every side; the sky overhead glowed like a though no doubt many have been suggested or a single scratch.

## LETTER FROM PARIS.

PARIS, June 25, 1857.

M. Editor of the Post : The elections have passed off with the utmost quietness. In this city, 7 out of the 12 wards into which it is divided, have given majorities to the Government candidates; five have pronounced for the opposition. Of these votes, however, three are not decisive; two of the opposition candidates, and one of the Government list, having failed to obtain the proportion of votes with regard to the total number of electors inscribed, required by the constitution. General Cavaignac, who has obtained a relative majority in the 3rd ward, is among the three winners whose claims must be submitted to the decision of a new election. The results from the provinces are not yet fully known; but from those already received it is to be inferred that the Government candidates have obtained majorities throughout the counsame shade, has undoubtedly turned the scale, certain triumph, the relative majority of 10,345 votes cast for him, falls short by 4,123 votes of the number obtained by him in 1852. Whatvernment, it is undeniable that they have been criticisms on their opponents. Articles in the Siecle, declaring that "To vote for the Government candidates is to vote against the great principles of 1789, and in favor of the re-establishment of the privileges and abuses swept away by the glorious efforts of our sires," have drawn upon that journal the fatal Third Warning, which, according to the present constitution, is equivalent to the suppression of the offending print; the "notification" of the "Warning," stating that "the Government, being based on the principles of the Revolution issuing from universal suffrage, and its policy being the most largely democratic ever established in France, cannot permit its spirit and tendency to be thus misrepresented, and

has felt it necessary to mark, by this Warning,

its indignation at the attacks of the Siecle; but

against that journal the power placed in its

hands by the constitution." The "Liberty of

expression" thus placed under the possible ban

of the Government, would, of course, seem

very little better than gagging to either branch

of the Anglo-Saxon family. But French poli-

tics, and the incidents arising therefrom, can

only be fairly and truly judged from that stand-

point of centralization, regarded as the neces-

sary basis of all Government which has been

adopted by all parties in France, and which all

are equally determined to avail themselves of

against the rest of the world whenever their ATMOSPHERIC TROUBLES. But if the political atmosphere has become calm again, it is more than can be said of the physical. For a week past nearly all the country has been visited with tremendous thunder storms. Here we have had three, with furious rain, and thunderbolts that have broken off portions of walls, demolished scaffolding, carried twisted solid iron bars, and performed various other uncomfortable tours de force; happily without loss of human life. But elsewhere houses have been set on fire, steeples split, several persons killed, and many wounded by the electric fluid. At Orleans a man was sitting smoking in his kitchen, the fluid passed down the chimney and out at the window, stunwas the reply, " for I have seven girls and one ning the smoker, but not otherwise injuring Mme de V --- next morning recounted to him, and making a small round hole, like the Vice stings us even in our pleasures; but | prick of a pin, in the bottom of every one of the saucepans and kettles. Whimsical as this effect seems to be, it is positively vouched for by the journals of the town. In another place the fluid fell among a group of laborers, who were hastening home to escape the storm. One of these was struck, the lightning appearing to envelope him for an instant, during which time he turned rapidly two or three times on his heels, and fell to the ground. His death appears to have been instantaneous. His shoes steps were heard coming along the gallery, and were found at a distance of several yards from the body, uninjured; but his cap, which was semblance of itself. No mark was found on the corpse, except a slight discoloration on one leg. The strangest of these singular caprices of the lightning are the pictures of objects near AN INCIDENT OF BALAKLAVA .- When the the place where the bolt happens to fall, which

city; one being material and unconscious, the other of subtler nature, and possessed of conscious intellect and volition!

A NEW PROMENADE.

Among other projects for the further embellishment of this beautiful city, "the observed of the world," as the Parisians say, is one just proposed for the improvement of a large open space, called the Trocadero, an eminence on the western extremity of the town, and overlooking the river. This ground is to be converted into a magnificent promenade, with beds of flowers and trees; at the outer edge is to be erected a great rampart of stone, over which two great sheets of water will fall into basins below, on the side of the hill. Between these two falls will pass a stone stairway, leading up to the promenade. In the centre of the Troca. dero is to be erected a triumphal column, one hundred feet high, to the memory of those who have fallen under the walls of Sebastopol, which olumn would be just the height of the great towers of Notre Dame, and would be visible from the greater part of the city.

A monument is also about to be erected in Napoleonville to the memory of Gen. Lourmel, who fell gloriously under the walls of that terrible fortress; the Sultan has just announced to the French Government, through the Turkish Ambassador, that he will contribute 20,000 piastres to the cost of this erection.

A SINGULAR STORY.

While measures are thus being taken to preerve among the living the remembrance of the gallant soldiers who have fallen in our own day, it would seem that some of the heroes of the olden time are quite able to prevent our forgetting them, and little scrupulous about the means of so doing; and the avidity with which. of late years, everything relating to magnetism, evocations, and the occult sciences in general, is received by the public here, will explain the interest excited by the following singular story, now going the rounds in the fashionable circles

It seems that Madame de V-, a lady of very high rank here, recently rented a chateau a few miles from Paris, intending to pass the summer there. Last week she moved into this chateau, with her daughter, a beautiful and very amiable girl of sixteen, and a numerous staff of servants. A large party of relatives and friends went down there with them, on a visit to the newly rented but historic chateau. The night following the installation of the new occupants, Mile de V-was suddenly roused from her slumbers by the sound of heavy steps, that appeared to be advancing down the long gallery leading to her room. These steps came nearer and nearer, and were at length heard close to the door; and immediately afterwards the young lady perceived the figure of a knight, in complete armor, that was advancing towards its adherents calumniated for party ends." The her, having apparently passed through the unnotification then adds that "the Government

As the figure neared the bed where the

terrified girl lay frozen with horror, she

saw that the vizor of the knight was raised, Turning slowly towards the bed, the knight seemed to glance at the young lady, passed on, and vanished through the opposite wall. Mile de V-, recovering her courage, hastened to her mother's room, and related the frightful vision. The mother, believing her daughter's reason to be in danger, sent for a physician, who confirmed her fears, and advised that the young lady should at once be subjected to proper treatment with a view of relieving her of what he regarded as a morbid hallucination. Before deciding on this step, Mme de V- determined to pass the fol. lowing night with her daughter, which she did; the two ladies occupying the same bed. At the same hour, the same sounds were heard in the gallery and the same mysterious figure entered the room, passing before the bed, apparently without noticing its occupants, and vanishing, as before, through the same part of the opposite wall. Mme de V---- then hastily sprang from the bed, and ran across the large masses of stone to considerable distances, room to the window, beside which the knight had disappeared, when she saw the figure mount a black steed that seemed to be waiting below, and could trace his airy flight across the meadows outside by the phosphorescent lights gleaming from the hoofs of the charger. Convinced that her daughter was not the victim of an hallucination, but suspecting that some ingenious trick was played off upon them, her brother-a cavalry officer-the annoyance to which her daughter and herself had been subjected. The latter, equally convinced that some trickery had been brought to bear upon them, determined to watch with the ladies on the following night, and accordingly, when the mother and daughter had lain down in the bed, he joined them, hiding himself, with his sabre, behind the bed curtains, ready to deal a blow at the visitor, should he again appear. At the same hour, the same phenomena occurred; the the mailed knight entered the chamber as before, advancing slowly towards the bed. The officer sprang from his hiding-place, and placing himself before the figure, ordered it to stop. But the mysterious visitor appeared neither to see nor to hear him, and still moved on slowly towards the bed. Drawing his sabre, the officer now brought it down full upon the figure of the knight, whose armor, cleft by the sabre, gave no sound, the phantom still moving on as though unconscious of the blow. The officer, astounded, let fall his weapon; and the through the wall as before. Next day Mme de - left the chateau, and returned to town with her whole establishment; shutting up the chateau, which she has on her hands for a year

nomena the existence of two kinds of electri- among them.

and pays a high rent for, which will be just so

much money thrown away. She is about to

she will pass the summer. I give you this

strange story as it is recounted here; leaving

your readers to explain it in their own way.

Whatever judgment may be formed with re-

gard to it, one point is certain, viz.: that Mme

perfectly convinced of the reality of the appa-

V \_\_\_\_, the daughter and the uncle, are most

QUANTUM.

proceed, with her daughter, to Baden, where

### DIFFERENCES.

city; one being material and unconscious, the DIFFERENCES

The King can drink the best of wine-Bo can 1; And has enough when he would dine-And cannot order Rain or Shine-Then where's the difference -let me see-Betwixt my lord the King and me ?

Do trusty friends surround his throne Night and day ? Or make his interest their own? No, not they.
Mine leve me for myself alone And that's the difference which I see Betwixt my lord the king and me.

Do knaves around me lie in wait

Or fawn and fi-tier when they hate,

And would grieve ! Or cruel pomps oppress my state-By my leave? No, Heaven be thanked! And here you see More difference 'twixt the King and me ! He has his fools, with lests and quips, When he'd play ; He has his armies and his ships-

Well-a-day ! And that's a difference sad to see Betwixt my lord the King and me. I wear the cap and he the crown-What of that? I sleep on straw and he on d wn-A. d he's the King and I'm the clown-

But not a child to kis his line.

What of that ?

If bappy I, and wretched he,

## A LEAP IN THE DARK.

Perhaps the King would change with me

A party of English philosophers having made the ascent of Mount Etna, just preceding an eruption, narrate their descending experience as follows :

We men are very clever in our way, but nahighly scientific, knew all about volcanoes, could dissertate learnedly on gases, and decide tricks of Etns as well as he did himself, and what he was going to do next. Nevertheless, and that his face was that of a skeleton, with filled with a blood-red glare, which bewildered and that thought for a moment paralysed them, that the eruption was in full progress. Indeed, they had but to look around them to discover on a knoll, skirted on the side of the cone with trees, and on the right and left, a broad stream of fire, glowing like a furnace, was rushing down the plain, overthrowing everything in its passage, trees, rocks, and, where it encountered them, human dwellings. Never did Mr. Fennel witness anything so awful as the red glare cast upon the woods by the desolating torrent as it swept on. He turned to the guides, who stood beside him paralyzed with

inquired he.

"We don't know," they replied ; "we have ever before been placed in such circumstances. But we must make some movement, and that speedily, too, or we shall be burned to cinders there we stand. Look! the lava is coming: and those vast trees are bending and cracking at its touch like fine grass."

"Well," replied the traveller, "lead the way-you must know it better than we-that we may get out into the plain country before the flery streams meet below, and hem us in."

"You are right," declared the guides; for the lava is pursuing the course of two ravines which have their confluence below yonder hill; and if we fail to precede them, we are

The jokers of the morning were not at all inclined to joke now. The lava was sending its ntolerable heat before it, warning them that invitable death was near unless they escaped from it by miraculous celerity. Down the mountain, therefore they went, leaving everything behind them but the iron shod staves which they carried in their hands. The landscape, previously so silent, was now filled on all sides with fearful noises—the bellowing of terrifled herds, the shouts and shricks of human beings, the sudden bursting up of flames here and there, as the torrents reached some combustible matters, the tumbling down of rocks, and the crash of forests as the irresistible lava forced its way through them. Every moment the glowing flood rose higher and higher, until it overflowed its banks, and began to diffuse itself over the rocky plateau along which the travellers were rushing towards the distant city. At length they came suddenly upon the edge of a precipice, down which they looked, but could discern no bottom. On the right and left was the fire; in front, a gulf of unknown depth; behind, the lava rolling towards them with terrific rapidity, scorching, in its advance, trees, grass, nay, the very earth, the winter months the cuttings remain green which it absorbed and liquefled by its indescribable heat.

"Are you ignorant of this cliff?" inquired Mr. Fennel; "or may we hope to save our lives by throwing ourselves over ?"

"It lies entirely out of our track," replied the men. "and we have never seen it before." I do not pretend to describe Mr. Fennel's feelings at that moment, because he has left behind him no record of them. It is well known that extreme danger often renders men silent ; they do not converse, do not discuss their means of escape, do not communicate their fears; their mental powers appear for the mo-

igneous particles, and emitting an intolerable stench, were precipitated upon them by the west wind. To be scorched to death, or suffocated, appeared now inevitable, unless they threw themselves over the precipice, and so delivered themselves from such fate by suicide. While they were meditating on this idea, the earth under them began to rock violently. It and yawned, and they beheld a red streak making its way eastward through the bottom of the crevice. They fled, not knowing whither, towards the left; but their progress was soon arrested by the heat thrown out by the lava. All thoughts, all eyes, were now directed towards the precipice; should they dash over, and, by one leap in the dark, either deliver themselves from the most fearful of deaths, or put an end to their agonies at once? With sensations which baffle all description, they approached the edge of the rock and looked over it. Could they discern anything below ! No, all was thick darkness, suggesting unfathomable depth. They would remain therefore where they were, in the hope that the lava might rise no higher, and that when the light of day should make its appearance, they might see some avenue of deliverance. But this hope the guides dissipated. They knew too well that the lava streams now separated would meet and mix before morning and leave not one inch of the ground they now stood on unflooded by fire. Yet all hesitated to plunge down they knew not whither in the dark. While they lived, while they breathed. something like a miracle perhaps might occur to preserve them. They would therefore hope, and defer taking the fatal plunge till there shou'd be nothing else left them. It soon came to this; the flery circle became contracted, the heat and the sense of suffication intolerable, and at length the young clergyman, with a mixture of horror and resignation in his countenance, volunteered to make the first plunge. In spite of the volcanic glow, his face assumed the hue of death as he approached the rock. He did not dash forward-he did not throw himself headlong-he turned round, and cling-

ing to the rock with his hands, remained there

suspended for a moment, and then-What was that noise ?-that of a body dashing against the rocks-down, down fearfully into some unfathomable gulf. The survivors ture is often too many for us. According to shouted in agony, and besought him to reply if their day and generation, those travellers were he still lived. But no answer. Mr. Fennel then said it was his turn, and in the same way he committed himself into the depths of air. beforehand to an inch how far a heavy body, There was another pause of suspense and by whatever cause put in motion, could travel agony. Again the survivors listened; again n two hours. With regard to the guides, it no answer came. Then followed the barrister; was altogether impossible that they could ever and after that, pell-mell, rushed down servants be taken napping; they understood all the and guides, and there was silence. They had all taken the leap in the dark, and were they on could always decide whole days beforehand the shores of Acheron? The precipice, if I may borrow an Hibernianism for the occasion, he now stole a march upon them. Awaking was no precipice at all, but a very shallow rock, with a start, they were surprised at feeling a with soft grass growing up to its base. Why, the terrible idea suggested itself to their minds for several minutes. Those minutes had appeared an age to those who awaited a reply. But, long as the time seemed, there elapsed, plunge of the clergyman and the simultaneous spring of the servants and guides. What roused them at last was the lava glow, flashing upon them from the rocks above. They rose with a feeling of indescribable gratitude, mingled with fear, and hastened eastward over the plain. They were not yet beyond the reach of the Etnean surges, and therefore pushed along with eager speed till they reached the point where the lava-streams must soon have their confluence. They dashed through the gap-they ascended the rocks on the side of Catania, and soon stood upon a high terrace before the city walls, from whence they beheld Etna vomiting forth in smoke and thunder those red torrents, which, at wide intervals, desolate and fertilize the plains of Sicily, suggesting ideas of immeasurable antiquity, since all that part of the island has been gradually created by the mountain. With sobered feelings, and curiosity thoroughly quenched, Mr. Fennel set sail, on the following day, for England, where he often spoke of his leap in the dark.

CHINESE METHOD OF PLANTING .- The Chinese method of preserving plants for next year's crop is most ingenious and well worth notice. Cuttings are found to be much more vigorous and productive than the old roots, and to the formation and preservation of these cuttings the Chinese Cultivator directs his attention. When the stems are cut down for the manufacture of indigo, a sufficient quantity have their leaves stripped off, and are afterwards taken into a house or shed to be properly prepared. The leaves thus stripped from the cuttings are thrown into the tanks with the other stems and leaves, so that nothing is lost except what is actually required for the purposes of propagation. The stems are now tied up firmly in large bundles, each containing upwards of 1,000, and the ends of each bundle are cut across, so as to leave them perfectly neat and even both at top and bottom. These bundles are each about a foot long, and, of course, nearly round. Having been thus prepared, they are carried to a dry shed or outhouse, where, in some snug corner, they are packed closely and firmly together, and banked round with very dry loam. A portion of the dry soil is also shaken in between the bundles; and this being done, the operation is complete. Should the winter prove unusually severe, a little dry straw or litter is thrown over the surface of the to which the wind may be blowing. Further cuttings, but nothing else is required. During particulars will be furnished from time to time and plump; and, although no leaves are produced, a few roots are generally found formed, or in the act of forming, when the winter has passed, and the season for planting has come

THE GENTLE OF HAMILTON.-The National Intelligencer, in some comments respecting the method of transacting business at the Treasury

Department, remarks: "It is another proof added to many others of the superior genius of Hamilton, that all the present system, forms, checks, and balances of the Treasury Department originated with him. ment to be annihilated—they only feel. But without his having a precedent or model to what feelings are theirs! All Sicily now ap. work from, and that, after an experiment of peared to be on fire! The earth was reddening seventy years, no improvement has been made, furnace mouth, and clouds dense, charged with 'attempted, upon his original plan."

## THE GREAT EASTERN.

Some idea can be formed of the mammoth proportions of this ship, by reading a funny article from Punch :

Several incorrect statements having appeared in reference to the Great Eastern (now lying shook; there was a wild crash; the rock parted like a red whale in Mr. Scott Russell's yard at Millwall, and so frightening people that they out across the river and take refuge by scores in the houses of Messrs. Hart and Quartermaine. who administer white balt and iced punch with the most humane premptitude,) Mr. Punch has been requested to publish the following information touching the arrangements on board the

Captain Harrison, the Captain, who has been selected in contravention of all rules observed in the public service, the proprietors of the ship having engaged him for the vulgar reason that he was notoriously the best captain on the best line of steamers in the world, will merely attend to the comparatively unimportant duty of taking care of the vessel. But, as there are to be six hundred first class passengers, other captains will be appointed to administer to the domestic wants of the floating colony. Therewill be a Dining Captain, with great carving powers, and a miraculous flow of after-dinner oratory; and there will be a Flirtation Captain, whose business it will be to render the brief voyage still briefer to the ladies. The former has been a Free Mason, who has eaten his way into all the honors of the craft, and who will hold lodges in the maintop, where the proximity of the fire from the chimney will be highly convenient for heating the gridirons. The latter has been still more carefully selected, and is a gentleman whom his wife is about to divorce, under the new law, for the incompatibility of his red hair with her notions of elegance, and who, under the same law, will be incapable of marrying again. He will therefore have been a family man, which makes him respectable, while at the same time his attentions canmean nothing. The spiritual welfare of the ten thousand in-

habitants of the vessel will be duly cared for. A very handsome church is being built on the after-deck, and four chapels, for Methodists, Catholics, Baptists and Independents, are being erected forward. A pretty rectory house and garden will be placed near the wheel, but it is thought well that the voluntary system should provide for the Dissenting teachers, though in case of sea-sickness during the services, the sea-beadles are ordered to attend everywhere with basins, without regard to distinction of religious faith or bringing up. Births and marriages will be amply provided for; the Directors of the Great Eastern undertaking to be godfathers to any addition made to the population during the voyage; (a silver-smith goes out expressly to engrave the mugs,) and berceaunettes may be had gratis, on application to warmth much greater than their wood-fire was then, did they who leaped not answer? They to any young (or other) lady who may succeed, calculated to impart; the sky, moreover, was thought they were going to inevitable death, by dint of moonlight and Lord Byron, in perrest of her life, and a large young officer is now growing whiskers and a brogue, in order to act as a brother, and demand intentions, on application from any mamma. Cottages for the undeniable proofs of it. They were standing probably, only a few seconds between the honeymoon are being fitted up on the larboard side by Messrs, Jackson and Graham, and will have private telegraphs to the kitchen, nightingales, and Bell's Life.

> Weather permitting, races will take place at stated periods, and the Great Eastern Derby will be a feature in the voyage. Once round the vessel being third of a mile, the heat will be easily arranged. A moveable Grand Stand is being constructed by Messrs. Edgington. The stabling in the vessel will afford accommodation for any number of horses, and one of the long boats (itself a large steamer) can be engaged for trial gallops, and be surrounded with awning and ordered to cruise at some distance, in order to insure privacy. The Betting Act not applying to the high seas, an office where the odds will be given will be under the superintendence of the purser. Other amusements will be provided, an American alley, and a skittle ground, being situated on the poop, and a spare boiler being fitted up as a Casino, into which boiling water will not be turned without such notice as may be practicable. A theatro is in course of erection, and an English dramatic author will be kept in the hold, with a safety-lamp to translate any French piece that may be thrown down to him. Two eminent Jew costumiers have contracted to supply dresses, and when not engaged in theatries pursuits, will be happy to fill up their vacant evenings in being converted, on moderate terms, by any passenger who may be going ont as a missionary, and wish for practice in dealing with his benighted brethren. (Extra charge for readingth of tracth.) A club room is also being arranged, and candidates for the Great Eastern Club had better send in their names. Trade, monstaches, political opinions, whistling, a short pipe, the habit of asking a question, Pusyism, or a pug-nose, will exclude. Cab stands will be placed at the most conve-

nient parts of the ship, and tables of fare and distances affixed. Incivility or overcharge will consign the offender to the cat, but the flogging will be conducted in a back yard of the vossel where the loudest-throated fellow may bawl without being heard by the public. Bath-chairs and perambulators will also be waiting, and omnibuses will convey the humbler passengers to various parts of the vessel. Previously to the show of the electric light, every evening, a grand display of fireworks, and a balloon will ascend once a week with letters for any quarter until the launch.

Tis strange but true; for truth is always strange, Stranger than fiction. If it could be told, How much would novels gain by the exchange ! How differently the world would men behold

Indulgence is accorded to our errors from characters and considerations widely different. The designing are indulgent to them from policy, hoping to profit by them; the depraved from sympathy, and wishing to share them; the wise from knowing our weakness, and the force of temptations; and the good from

There are a good many subjects, much discussed, and a good many things, much pursued, that are a sort of butterflies of the mind. You pursue, overtake and grasp them, and lo they perish the very instant they are seized.

THE SATURDAY EVENING POST, JULY 18, 1857,

THE GREAT EASTERN

[SEE ENGRAVING.]

Douglas Jerrold died of disease of the heart. at Kilburn Priory, London, on Monday, the 8th of June. He was born in London in 1803, and has gone through in the past half century the several phases of sailor, compositor, dramatist, author, satirist, and newspaper editor. His Cather was the manager of the theatre at Sheermeas, where, in his earlier days, he obtained an acquaintance with sailors and shipping, and was seized with the desire to go to sea. He ebtained a midshipman's commission on board a man-of-war, in which he served for about two years until the close of the war. On quitting the service he was apprenticed to a printer in London. His leisure hours were now deopera of Der Freischutz, which he dropped der the management of Mr. Elliston, and after- man's service, as were also his time, his pen and the "Caudle Lectures," which so acceleworks. After a year or so this publication was Douglas Jerrold's Shilling Magazine. In this would rise on the last resting-place of Douglas periodical the tale of "St. Giles's and St. Jerrold." James's" was first published. In 1846 he commenced a weekly newspaper, which, as he was disappointed in the sale, he afterwards sold, were the best literary men of England. There and devoted himself to Punch, to dramatic authorship, and to the editorship of a cheap bert Smith, Buckstone, Monckton Milnes, Hepweekly newspaper of large circulation called Lloyd's Weekly Newspaper.

as a man of vast and peculiar force, and adds with equal justice :- " Heroes dwarf in the eyes and mourned that he had left them. of their valets: distance lends enchantment to the view; but Douglas Jerrold was the greatest marvel to those who knew him best. His read- brilliant humor, pays the following tribute to people, and to break the spell; finding it in ing was wide, and his memory for what he read his memory. It may well stand as his epitaph: vain, he retired sadly to the company of the predigious. He knew the whole of Shakspeare by heart, and every noble line or beautifu image in Faust and the Inferno slept within his lips like the charge in a gun. He delighted in Eddas and Zendavestas, in the lore of the Rabbis, in science and in the mysteries of the ashoolmen. Lightfoot was familiar to him as Rabelais and Montaigne, Bacon as Fuller and Donne. Yet the powers which made his fame were native. He was most widely known perhaps by his wit; for wit catches the sense like a torch in a ravine, even though the gold mines may lie unnoticed close by. But his wit, however brilliant, was not his finest gift. Indeed. in his serious moments, he would laugh at his own repartees as tricks-as a mere habit of mind-which he could teach any dull fellow in two lessons! His wit made only one side of his genius-sprung indeed from a central chaeacteristic-the extraordinary rapidity of his apprehension. He saw into the hearts of things. He perceived analogies invisible to other men. These analogies sometimes made him merry, sometimes indignant. And as he never hung fire, dull people often saw his wrath before they understood his reason; and they blamed him, not in truth because he was wrong, but because they were slow."

The best part of his life was given to influencing the public mind through the medium of the stage, which he did by a remarkable series of plays, unsurpassed for brilliancy of wit and fancy. His other works are numerous, and are equally fine whether in the trenchant satire of the "Candle Lectures," the philosophic wein of the "Chronicles of Clovernook," or the maingled pathos, humor, sarcasm, invective, and him where the deer was to pass, and told him elequence which appear in his noble and flery to fire as soon as he saw him. He stood and movel "St. Giles and St. James." His strong chand was felt strongly in English politics. In hounds, and before long there was a crackling the days when Leigh Hunt wore " the chain for of the underbrush, and a magnificent deer Freedom's sake," in a London prison, for rushed by with immense antlers, and his tail criticizing that bestial profligate, George the erect. The city buck still stood and trembled. Fourth, Jerrold wrote a political work which The huntsmen came up, and asked why he did would probably have sent him to Newgate. not shoot? His lips trembled, as he answered. The book was printed, but the publishers' cou- "I saw nothing but the devil go by with an with Mrs. Olney. The ladies were victorious, rage failed them, and it was suppressed. Of arm chair on his head, and his handkerchief as they always ought to be, says the gallant date years he returned to politics as a sub editor sticking out behind." of Albany Fonblanque's Examiner-returned to find his once heretical opinions popular in A STOUT-HEARTED WOMAN.—On one occathe country, and triumphant in the House of sion, all the able-bodied men in Eastern Mas-Commons. "Of his efforts as a journalist," sachusetts had been summoned to Rhode says the Athenseum, "we need not speak. He Island, to defend Providence and Newport found Lloyd's Newspaper, as it were, in the against an anticipated attack of the English. It street, and he annexed it to literature. He was the planting season, and the year's crop Cound it comparatively low in rank, and he was imperilled by their protracted absence. spread it abroad on the wings of his genius, The paster of one of the country churches, until its circulation became a marvel of the riding up to a farmhouse one day, designing to

time," adds the same paper, " is clear enough. breeches, frock and boots, with a hat on her He had less frolic than Theodore Hook, less head, and a whip in her hand. Not far off claborate humor than Sydney Smith, less quib- stood the oxen yoked to a plough. "My good surpassed all these in intellectual flash and does all this mean?" "Mean?" she answered, talk was like squadrons of lancers in evolution. whip, "Lord North says we shan't plant, but I | bian story, which says that the great Sheik Hassan Not one pun, we have heard, is to be found in swear we will !" his writings. His wit stood nearer to poetic cancy than to broad humor. The exquisite conso fat, that if you tickle it with a straw, it brethren."

press."

laughs with a harvest'-the distance is not great. In his earlier time, before age and success had mellowed him to his best, he was sometimes accused of ill-nature, a charge which he vehemently resented and which seemed only ludicrous to those privileged with his friendship. To folly, pretence, and assumption he gave no quarter, though in fair fight; and some of those who tried lances with him, long remembered his home thrust. We may give two instances without offence, for the combatants are all gone from the scene. One of those playwrights who occupied Old Drury, under the French, against whom he waged ceaseless war of epigram, was describing himself as suffering from fever of the brain. 'Courage, my good fellow,' says Jerrold, 'there is no foundation for the fact.' When the flight of Guizot and Louis Philippe from Paris was the talk of London, a writer of no great parts was abusing voted to self-instruction. An essay on the the Revolution and pitying Guizot. 'You see,' he observed, 'Guizot and I are both hisinto the editorial box of a newspaper on which torians-we row in the same boat.' 'Aye, the was employed as a compositor, is the re- aye,' says Jerrold, but not with the same ported beginning of his literary labors. To his sculls.' Yet such personal encounters were surprise and delight, his own anonymous but the play of the panther. No man ever "copy" was handed over to him to put in type, used such powers with greater gentleness. Inand shortly afterwards appeared an editorial deed, to speak the plain truth, his fault as a notice soliciting other contributions from the man-if it be a fault-was a too great tenderanknown correspondent. Black-Eyed Susan, ness of heart. He never could say No. His originally produced at the Surrey Theatre, un- purse-when he had a purse-was at every wards transferred to Drury Lane, is generally and his influence in the world. If he possessed considered the first of his dramatic works, but a shilling somebody would get sixpence of it it was preceded by a number of farces to which from him. He had a lending look, of which he did not affix his name. It was followed by many took advantage. The first time he ever the Rent Day, Nell Gwynne, the Housekceper, saw Tom Dibdin, that worthy gentleman and the Prisoner of War, and latterly by several song writer said to him- Youngster, have you five-act comedies, among which Time Works sufficient confidence in me to lend me a Wonders and the Bubbles of a Day were most guinea?' 'Oh, yes,' said the author of "Blackcelebrated. Latterly the greatest literary Eyed Susan," 'I have all the confidence, but I triumphs of Mr. Jerrold have been achieved haven't the guinea.' A generosity which knew in the periodical publications of the day. no limit—not even the limit at the bankers— Among them were the papers which he col- led him into trials from which a colder man Sected under the title of "Cakes and Ale," would have easily escaped. To give all that he possessed to relieve a brother from immediate rated the rising popularity of Punch. He then trouble was nothing; he as willingly mortgaged commenced a monthly review, called the Il- his future for a friend as another man would Caminated Magazine, in which appeared his bestow his advice or his blessing. And yet "Clovernook," one of the best written of his this man was accused of ill-nature! If every one who received a kindness at his hands should discontinued, and he started another, called lay a flower on his tomb, a mountain of roses

To that last resting place he was borne by a cortege of two thousand mourners, among whom were Dickens, Thackeray, Wilkie Collins, Al-The London Athenaum justly describes him London. But that day they were not celebri-

He has gone to higher labors. Punch, whose columns he lit so often with his humane and gage in conversation with some of the young

DOUGLAS JERROLD. DIED JUNE 8TH, 1857.

Low lies the lion-like gray head; The broad and bright blue eye is glazed; Quenched is that flashing wit, which blazed The words that woke it scarpely said.

Those who but read the writer's word. Might deem him bitter; we that knew The man, all saw the sword he drew In tongue-fence, was both shield and sword. That sword, in the world's battle-throng,

Its skill to guard was for the weak. Its strength to smite was for the strong His sympathy was ever given Where need for it was sorest felt;

Was never drawn upon the meek :

In pity that blue eye would melt, Which against wrong, blazed like the levin Not for his wit, though it was rare; Not for his pen, though it was keen; We sorrow for his loss, and lean

Lovingly over that gray hair

To place the wreath, befitting those Who like good men and true have striven; By God, not man, he must be shriven; Men guess and grope; God sees and knows.

ORIGINAL AND STRIKING SIMILE .- At a recent meeting in New York, the Rev. Mr. Cuyler told the following amusing story :-

A city buck of the Broadway order went into the country, and they invited him to a deer hunt. He had seen the antiers of a deer. and had a lively notion of venison, but he knew about as little of the live animal as he did about the gun they gave him. They placed trembled. Soon he heard the baying of the

pay a parochial visit, was met at the gate by a "His place among the wits of our own sturdy matron, equipped in her husband's ble and quaintness than Thomas Hood. But he woman," said the astonished minister, "what strength. His wit was all steel points—and his with a stamp of the heel and a crack of the

fusion of his tipsy gentleman, who, after scrap- notions of severe piety, says a celebrated Per- the Sheik was not in a liberal mood, and replied ing the door for an hour with his latch-key, sian writer, I used to rise in the night to watch, that he was just about to use the rope, for the Geans back and exclaims, 'By Jove! some pray and read the Koran. One night, when I purpose of tying up a hundredweight of sand secoundrel has stolen-stolen-the keyhole!" was engaged in these exercises, my father, a -or, as the great Arabian scholar, Ibn Rigm comes as near farce as any of his illustrations. man of practical virtue, awoke while I was Arol, tells the story, a million grains of barley. His celebrated definition of Dogmatism as reading. "Behold," said I to him, "thy other "But how can you tie up sand with a rope?" Puppyism come to maturity' looks like a children are lost in irreligious slumber, while I asked the amazed Mohamed Watchu-Kalem. happy pun-but is something far more deep and alone wake to praise God." "Son of my "Oh, friend," replied the Sheik, as he puffed philosophic. Between this, however, and such soul," he answered, "It is better to sleep at his pipe, "Allah is great, and we can do Cancies as his description of Australia—'A land than to wake to remark the faults of thy queer things with a rope—when we don't want as if he heard close to his head a clap of thun-



DOUGLAS JERROLD, AUTHOR OF THE "CAUDLE LECTURES," ETC.

### SOCIAL CHARACTERISTICS OF WASHINGTON.

ington, just published, presents the patriot here in the most charming view. For example, read the following interesting anecdotes:

The reverential awe which the deeds and elevated position of Washington threw around him was often a source of annoyance to him in private life, especially when he perceived its effects upon the young and gay. We have been told of a case in point, when he made his worth Dixon, Maclise, John Forster, and almost appearance at a private ball, where all were every other literary and artistic celebrity in enjoying themselves with the atmost glee. The moment he entered the room the buoyant fies, but men who knew this man, loved him, mirth was checked; the dance lost animation; every face was grave; every tongue was silent. He remained for a time, endeavoring to enelders in an adjoining room, expressing his regret that his presence should operate as such a damper. After a little while, light laughter and happy voices again resounded from the ball-room, upon which he rose cautiously, approached on tip toe the door, which was ajar, and there stood for some time, a delighted spectator of the youthful revelry.

Washington, in fact, though habitually grave and thoughtful, was of a social disposition, and loved cheerful society. He was fond of the dance; and it was the boast of many ancient dames in our day, who had been belles in the time of the Revolution, that they had danced minnets with him, or had him for a partner in contra-dances. There were balls in camp, in some of the dark times of the Revolution .-"We had a little dance at my quarters," writes Gen. Greene, 'from Middlebrook, in March, 1779. "His Excellency and Mrs. Greene danced upward of three hours without once sitting down. Upon the whole we had a pretty

A letter of Col. Tench Tilghman, one of Washington's aid-de-camps, gives an instance of the General's festive gaiety, when in the above year the army was cantoned near Morristown. A large company, of which the General and Mrs. Washington, General and Mrs. Greene, Mr. and Mrs. Olney, were part, dined with Colonel and Mrs. Biddle. Some little time after the ladies had retired from table, Mr. Olney followed them into the next room. A clamor was raised against him as a deserter and it was resolved that a party should be sent up to demand him, and that if the ladies refu sed to give him up, he should be brought by force. Washington humored the joke, and offered to head the party. He led it with great formality to the door of the drawing-room and sent in a summons. The ladies refused to give up the deserter. An attempt was made to capture him. The ladies came to the rescue .-There was a melee, in the course of which his Excellency seems to have had a passage at arms Tilghman.

BULWER'S PORTRAIT .- Mr. Willis, speaking of the portrait of Bulwer, published lately in certain papers, says it " is as much like him as plough is like a pen-knife. The picture represents a stout, erect, bearded and banditlooking fellow, in his just-matured adolescence; and the author of 'Pelham' is a small attenuated, crooked-backed little consumptive, very deaf and very debilitated, with a prominent nose left high and dry by the receding tide of flesh and blood on the ebb. The fire of genius in his fine eye makes you forget, while you look at him, whether he is a giant or a Lilliputian, and that is probably the illusion under which the artist drew the present

A STORY WITH A BEARING .- There is an Ara-Al Sum Bodih, was one day visited by his neighbor, Ali Mohamed Watchu-Kalem, who was de-A HINT TO THE WISE .- Having in my youth sirous of borrowing of the Sheik a rope. But to lend at !"

## VOICE OF THE PESTILENCE.

The following poem was written in 1831, on the The fourth volume of Irving's Life of Was :- approach of the Cholera from the east towards the western parts of Europe, and it is appropriate to its renewed apparition and westward progress, as mentioned in recent journals ]

> Breathless the course of the Pale White Horse, Bearing the ghastly form-Rapid and dark as the spectre bark When it sweeps before the storm Balefully bright through the torrid night Ensanguined meteors glare-Piercely the spires of volcanic fires Stream on the sulphurous air !

Shades of the slain through the murderer's brain Flit terrible and drear. Shadowy and swift the black storm-drift Doth trample the atmosphere! But swifter than all, with a darker pall Of terror around my path, I have arisen from my lampless prison-Slave of the high God's wrath

A deep Voice went from the Firmament And it pierced the caves of Earth-From the dark place of my birth ! And it is said; "Go from the South to the North. Over you wandering ball-Sin is the King of the doomed Thing, And the sin beguiled must fall

Forth from the Gate of the Uncreate, From the portals of the Abyss-From caverns dim where vague forms swim, And shapeless chaos is rem Hades' womb-from the joyless tomb Of Erebus and Old Night-From the unseen deep where death and sleep Brood in their mystic mightcome-I come-before me are dumb The nations aghast for dread-Lo! I have past as the desert blast And the millions of Earth lie dead

A voice of fear from the Hemisphere Tracketh me where I fly-Earth weeping aloud for her widowhood-A wild and desolate cry! Thrones and dominions beneath my pinions Cower like meanest things-Melt from my presence the pride and the pleasance Of pallor stricken kings! Sorrow and mourning supremely scorning, My throne is the boundless air-My chosen shroud is the dark-plumed cloud-Which the whirling breezes bear !

Was I not borne on the wings of the morn From the jungles of Jessore, To the far Mauritian shore ! To the isles which sleep on the sunbright deep Of a coral paved sea; Where the blue waves welter beneath the shelter from the womb of the waters, athirst for slaughters I rose that thirst to sate-

These green isles are graves in the waste of the waves This beauty is desolate ! Ro.led on the southern blast-Eternal Taurus made answering chorus. From the glaciers lone and vast ! Did I net pass his granite mass, And the rigid Caucasian hillver burning sands-ever frost-chained lands, Borne at my own wild will?

Then hark to the beat of my hastening feet, Thou shrined in the sea : Vhere are the dreams that the Ocean streams Would be safety unto thee? waken! awaken! my wings are shaken Athwart the troubled sky-Streams the red glance of my meteor lance And the glare of my eager eye! Hearken, oh hearken! my coming shall darken The light of thy festal cheer; In thy storm-rocked home on the Northern foam :

THE MARRIAGE SERVICE .- Sir John Bowing, the British Ambassador to China, who, by the way, wrote "Watchman, Tell us of the Night," as well as many other charming pieces of church psalmody, is said to be not only a very eccentric, but a very opinionated man. On one occasion he was animadverting upon the wickedness," as he expressed it, of the marriage service as prescribed by the Church of England. "Look at it," said he; "with this ring I thee wed-that's sorcery; with my body I thee worship-that's idolatry; and with all my worldly goods I thee endow-that's a lie."

ANECDOTE OF WHITFIELD .- Whitfield, when his auditory fast asleep, came to a pause, and deliberately spoke as follows :-

"If I had come to speak to you in my own name, you might question my right to interrupt your indolent repose; but I have come in heavy blow upon the pulpit, he roared out, " I others they might meet with. must and will be heard !"

You may be sure that the sleeper started up

### RUSE OF A FASHIONABLE YOUNG GENERAL OBSERVATIONS ON FASHION AND DRESS. LADY.

relates the following amusing story :demurely with an immense painted fan, and occa- three frills of Valenciennes lace, separated by sionally dropped, for the amusement of danglers, bands of embroidery; the frills are looped up a lace mouchoir. The dress was perfect and with bows of ribbon. A ceinture of ribbon. admirable, captivating even to the embroidered | corresponding with that forming the bows on silk stockings and the diamond-buckled, red- the sleeves, is generally worn round the waist. heeled shoes. Curiosity was on tiptoe-the The high corsages may be made in the style of forms of polite society were almost broken a jacket or basquine, and may be worn with a through in eagerness to scrutinize, to examine, skirt of colored silk as suitably as with those of and inspect in detail what constituted such a white muslin. magnificent tout ensemble. The night wore on We may mention two out-door costumes (in-· the newest French styles."

### LIFE IN THE WEST.

The following gennine woman's letter is from the Portsmouth Tribune. The excitehelps to pay for its privations. The letter is from Strawberry Hill, Kansas, and dated May 17th. In getting out there, after leaving the oat, they all "piled into one little wagon, stopped one night at a log house, "innocent of daub and chinking," and had to hold the bed and with blonds lace. In the inside, there are clothes with their teeth to prevent them from blowing away. We quote the rest of the let-

"I wish to goodness that I could give you a drawing of our house and furniture, but I can't do the thing justice. The house is about as large as your kitchen. The logs are beautifully hewed in the inside (they still retain their natural appearance on the outside.) I have the greatest quantity of kindlings by just going around the walls and pulling them off. We will have enough to last several years, if we have good luck. We have no window, but something far more convenient, made by simply moving the shingles to one side, as they are not nailed; it answers every purpose. The day we got here, Mr. S- made a table and a cupboard, and two benches (one has a back.) As our bedstead has not yet come from 'The Pint,' we make our beds on the floor. We have two shelves where we put all our pretty things. Three or four bags hanging around the walls help the appearance of them very much. My guitar occupies a friendly position near the meal-bag. I have a nice little cooking stove, which bakes very well. We have no chairs, or anything that 'town peo-

"I wish you had seen us eating our first dinner: we had no dishes. Charley ate off a shingle; Mr. S- took the lid of the stove! M \_\_\_\_ ate off her bread; I had a big piece of brown paper. We drank our coffee out of tin cups. D- and Mr. S- have made two of the nicest gardens you ever saw. They fenced them, and all in three days. I helped D-clear off the garden for three days and I wish you could see my hands! But I have been very happy-it is so nice to work alone with one's husband. Thursday I did a three weeks washing. D- is very well, and as happy as he can be. He has a wagon and a voke of oxen, cow and calf, two turkeys and two dogs-which, I believe, is all the live stock we have yet. We have not seen butter since we left the boat-it is not fashionable here. D- is going to build a house next week -a frame one too. How I wish you were here; I long to see you. The country is lovely, and we have a splendid place. I have two beautiful bouquets I gathered yesterday when I went with D- after wood. I rode in an ox-wagon! It has been so cold lately that I have worn two dresses. I think the comet does it: what do you think of it by this time? We have the most gooseberries and raspberries you ever saw, all near the house; besides strawberries all around the door, and plenty of

NOTE YOUR THOUGHTS -Lord Bacon says: A man would do well to carry a pencil in his pocket, and write down the thoughts of the noment. Those that come unsought are comwere his suggestion herein followed by man- end of the year as when packed. kind generally, what a fund of good thoughts REMOVING AND PARVENTING RUST .- Some &

To disperse a mob-mount a lamp-post and commence reading a chapter from the in the proportions of three parts of the

A western young lady writes home to a De- The gay hues and light textures suited for troit paper a gossiping account of her visits to the costumes of summer are now those gene-Albany, New York, in the course of which she rally preferred for the various articles of dress. We have seen several very elegant robes of Among the scenes visited she had been pre- white muslin, organdy, and tarletane, which sent at a private social dance near Albany, at are intended for dinner and evening costume. which a Miss Vance, a talented, elegant girl of They are made with double skirts. The lowest twenty, was also a guest. This young lady skirt is finished at the edge with a broad hem, had been noted for "leading the fashion" in headed by rich needlework, the pattern consistthat neighborhood, and, having come home in ing of wreaths, sprigs, or bouquets of flowers. the last foreign steamer, her appearance was The upper skirt is ornamented on each side anxiously looked for-for it was calculated with longitudinal rows of embroidery, the patupon all hands that her wardrobe would dis- tern consisting either of bouquets placed one play Parisian styles "a little later than the above the other, or of wreaths running up from latest." About ten o'clock the lady in ques- the edge of the skirt to the waist. The flowers tion entered the drawing-room, and, as a mat- worked on the upper skirt are the same as ter of course, all eyes were turned upon her. those on the lower one, and sometimes Valen-She was attired in heavy "Pompadour" (a ciennes insertion is intermingled with the fashion of Louis XV. time), amply-skirted, needlework. A flounce of Valencionnes lace, falling in long fluted folds, and describing a placed at the edge of the upper skirt, adds circumference of some three yards around her greatly to the richness of dresses made in this pretty feet. The dress was low-to admira- style. These dresses have usually both a high tion-had hanging sleeves, open and slashed, and a low corsage; either the one or the other with rich lace under-sleeves and chemise, a being worn as occasion may require. The low diamond stomacher, ear-rings and necklace, corsage has a berthe composed entirely of lace and profuse diamond ornaments. She flirted and needlework. The sleeves are formed of

-still no word or look from the pretty fashion- tended for mourning) which have just been leader gave token that she was aware of the in- prepared for ladies of acknowledged taste. One terest she excited. The pretty little diamond- is of black silk, and is ornamented with alde buckled, red-heeled shoe tripped merrily trimmings of black lace. With the black lace through waltz and schottische, quadrille and are intermingled, at intervals, a few small bows cotillion, but no sign of weariness-no sign of black velvet, each bow having a jet bead in consciousness was manifest. The men were the centre. The corsage has a basque trimmed growing crazy with admiration-the women with lace, velvet bows, and jet beads, in a style with envy, when all at once, in the whirl of the corresponding with the trimming on the skirt. waltz, a diamond buckle flew off, and the little Under-sleeves of tulle. A point or half shawl shoe spun glittering to a distant corner. A of black lace, having a scalloped edge, will be dozen emulous youths sprang for it; the fore- worn with this dress. The bonnet consists of most and most enterprizing seized, and gazed black tulle bouillonne, edged with a demiveil abstractedly into its interior, where the warm, of lace turned back. The bonnet is trimmed pretty foot had so lately nestled, exclaiming: both on the outside and in the cap with crape Wendell, cordwainer, Albany, 1769." The flowers intermingled with jet. The other dress gipsy had been figuring in the wedding gear of is composed of black barege. The skirt is her defunct great-grandmother, and passing trimmed with seven flounces, each bordered herself off the while as the representative of with three stripes in white satin. The corsage, half high, is ornamented with a berthe edged with stripes in white, and the sleeves are wide and loose. A ceinture of black and white striped ribbon is tied in a bow on the left side. The under-sleeves are of black tulle. A bonnet of French chip, trimmed with black velvet ment and novelty of the wild life doubtless and jet, and a cloak of black silk trimmed with fringe, complete the costume.

A bonnet of French chip has just been made in Paris for the Duchess of Saxe-Coburg-Gotha. ,, It is trimmed on the outside with two ostric feathers mounted in the weeping willow style, sprays of white flowers with foliage variegated in green and violet. Another bonnet, also made in Paris for her Serene Highness, is composed of sewed chip. The trimming consists of blonde, and a bouquet of heartsease of various hues formed of velvet. The same flowers are intermingled with the under-trimming .- London Lady's Paper, June 13.

What tables are most used throughout Th the world !- Vege-tables, ea tables, cons-

# Useful Receipts.

Hoor OINTMENT .- Take one pound each of tar and tallow, and mix them with half a pound of common turpentine, in a stoneware dish. Stir them well until they are thoroughly incorporated together. This forms an excellent dressing for the sore hoofs of horses and oxen,

DESTRUCTION OF ANTS .- To an infusion of one ounce and a half of sliced quassia woods, or shavings, in one quart of boiling water, add, when cold, about half a pound of honey or molasses. Place small flat saucers, half filled with the sweetened mixture, with short straws stime floating upon it, in different parts of the garden or conservatory, under shelter from the rain, and in such position as may facilitate the approach of the ants. These little creatures will soon discover the traps, the contents of which they eagerly devour, despite the intense bitterness. The destructive qualities may be increased by the addition of about half an ounce of ferrocyanate of potash. Bee-keepers alone need be cautious of their stocks, for it is equally fatal to this kindred tribe of useful insects but the danger may be avoided by a gauze or net covering to each saucer, with meshes wide. enough to admit the intended victims, or close sieve may be used to cover the traps. To prea ring of gas tar round the stem, which effects vent them climbing trees, nothing is better than ally prevents their mounting. CORN BERR. A GOOD DRINE FOR HAY-

WAKERS .- Take one pint of corn and boil it until it is a little soft, add to it a pint of molasses and one gallon of water; shake them well together, and set it by the fire, and in twenty-four hours the beer will be excellent When all the beer in the jug is used, just add more molasses and water. The same corn will answer for six months, and the beer will be fit for use in twelve hours, by keeping the jug which contains it warm. In this way the whole ingredients used in making a gallon of beer will not cost over four cents, and it is better and more wholesome than cider. A little yeast added, greatly forwards the "working" of the

To KEEP Eogs .- Eggs, which are now so abundant, can, it is said, be better preserved in monly the most profitable, and should be se- corn meal than in any other preparation yet. cured, because they seldom return." This known. Lay them with the small end down, reaching at Princeton, N. J., detecting one of distinguished man here advises wisely, and and, if undisturbed, they will be as good at the

they might transmit to posterity. Even they persons employ an acid to remove rust from who think very humbly of their own thoughts, knives; this should never be done under any might carry pencil in their pocket with which circumstances. Nothing surpasses rotten stone the name of the Lord of Hosts, and," with a to write down the good and great thoughts of and oil for scouring knives and forks. To provent stoves and grates from rusting during sum mer, if placed in damp situations, give the a thin coat of lard and resin melted together, to one of the latter.

## THE SATURDAY EVENING POST, JULY 18, 1857.

### YOU AND 1!

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY BYENIRG POST.

I shall to happy when it is said Ethel and Archie Clair are wed !"

You have his heart and I his treth.

Bothel sweet, can he love us both

We are two blessoms on one stem-You are the fair tree's diadem

You are a red rose fully blown-I am the palest ever grown,

Therefore he gathers your bloom, and I Am left by the garden-wall to die

Nay, I never will die for Aim, Though all the world with my loss be dim.

He is fickle and weak and vain.

You may sit in his house and sing.

A summer-bird with a fettered wing But I shall be out, and up and away,

Free as the winds that blow in May Over the hills and the roaring sea,

Breathing the sunlight gloriously

Scorning your golden prison-bars, I shall be palaced among the stars,

Listing the authem of the spheres. High over the drowning sea of tears

Never the broken yows of men Can trouble my beautiful quiet then How you will envy me, little one,

You in the shadow, and I in the sun But, peerless Ethel, sister mine,

By the red blood of thy bridal wine By the false heart of Archie Clair.

By thine own face, so tender and fair By my love and my ruined faith.

By all that is strong in life or death.

Though he wed thee this very day, With face turned heavenward I shall pray,

Till my soul goes out at a deathly door-God's Angel bide with them evermore EMMA ALICE BROWNE.

## THE WAR-TRAIL: A ROMANCE of the WAR WITH MEXICO

BY CAPTAIN MAYNE REID.

CHAPTER LXXII.

" INJUN SIGN."

After a pause, the guides resumed their conversation, and I continued to listen. I had a reason for not mingling in it. If I joined them in their counsels, they might not express their convictions so freely, and I was desirous of knowing what they truly thought. By keeping close behind them, I could hear all-myself unnoticed under the cloud of dust that rose around us. On the soft ashes, the hoof-strokes was scarcely audible, our horses gliding along

"By gosh, then," said Garey, "if Injuns fired the parairy, they must 'a done it to wind-'ard, an we're travellin right in the teeth o' the wind; we're goin in a ugly direction, Rube; what do you think o' 't, old hoss ?"

"Jest what you rez, boyee-a cussed ugly direckshun-durnation'd ugly."

44 It ain't many hours since the fire begun, an the redskins won't be far from t'other side. I reckon. If the hoss-trail leads us right on them, we'll be in a fix, old boy."

# Av." replied Rube, in a low but significant drawl; " et it do, an ef this nigger don't a miskalkerlate, it will lead right on 'em, plum atraight custrut into thur camp."

I started on hearing this. I could no longer remain eilent; but brushing rapidly forward to the side of the trapper, in hasty phrase demand-

his meaning. Jest what ee've heern me say, young ful. for," was his reply.

WYon think that there are Indians aheadat the horse has gone to their camp ?"

" No, not gone thur; nor kin I say for sartint thur ur Injuns yet; though it looks mighty like. Thur's nuthin else to guy reezun for the fire nuthin as Bill or me kin think o'; an ef thur be Injuns, then I don't think the hoss hez. gene to thur camp, but I do kalkorlate it's mighty like he's been tuk thur; thet's what I thinks, young fellur."

"You mean that the Indians have captured "Thet's preezactly what this child means."

"But how-what reason have you for think-

ing so ?" " Wal, jest because I think so !"

44 Pray explain, Rube," I said, in an appeal

I foured that his secretive instincts would get the better of him, and he would delay giving his reasons from a pure love of mystification that was inherent in the old fellow's nature. I was too anxious to be patient; but my appeal proved successful.

"Wal, 'ee see, young fellur, the hoss must a crosst hyur jest afore this paraira wur sot afire ; an it's mighty reezunible to s'pose thet whosomediver did the birness, Injun or no Injun, must a been to win'ard o'hyur. It ur also likely enuf, I reckun, that the party must 'a seed the hoss; an it ur likely agin thet nobody wa'nt a gwine to see that hoss wi' the gurl stropped down 'long his hump ribs, 'ithout bein kewrious enuf to take arter 'im. Injuns ud be cafe to go arter 'im, yellin like blazes; an arter 'im they've gone, an roped 'im, I reckun-thet they've done."

"Sartint. The hoss by then must a been dead beat-thet ur, unless he's got the divvil in 'im; an by Geehorum! I gin to suspect-Gehu-Gehosophat ! jest as I said ; lookee thur

"What is it ?" I inquired, seeing the speak or suddenly halt and point to the ground, upon which his eyes also were fixed. "What is it, Rube ! I can perceive nothing strange."

" Don't 'ee see 'em hoss-tracks !-thur, thick as sheep-feet-hundreds o' 'em !"

I certainly noticed some slight hollows in the carface, nearly levelled up by the black ashes. I should not have known them to be horse.

They ur," said Rube, " every one o' 'em

one of the rangers, riding up and surveying the

"Wild jackasses!" angrily retorted the old trapper. "Whur did you ever see a wild hoss ? Do 'ee s'pose I've turned stone-blind, do 'ee ? Stan thur, my mar !" he cried, flinging his lean carcass out of the saddle, at the same time talking to his mare; "ce knows better than thet fellur, I kin tell by the way yur sniftin. Keep yur ground a minnit, ole gurl, till ole Rube shew these hyur greenhorns how a mountain man kin read sign-wild

hosses! wagh!" After thus delivering himself, the trapper dropped upon his knees, placed his lips close to the ground, and commenced blowing at the black ashes. All had by this time ridden up, and sat in their saddles watching him.

We saw that he was clearing the ashes out of one of the hollows

and which now proved to be so. ger who had questioned the truth of his con- scarcely have gone farther. jecture; "thur's a shod track-shod wi' parfiesh. too. Did 'oe ever see a wild hoss, or a wild hoss-plains well nigh forty yearn. Wagh!" Of course, there was no reply to this interro- strength, even of the weakest in our party.

gatory. There was the track, and, dismounting, we all examined it in turn.

Sure enough, it was the track of a shod horse tion. -shod with parfleche-thick leather made from the hide of the buffalo bull.

only by them. The evidence was conclusive; Indians had

CHAPTER LXXIII.

been upon the ground.

TRANSLATING THE " SIGN."

This discovery brought us to a halt. A consultation ensued, in which all took part; but as usual, the others listened to the opinions of the prairie-men, and especially to that of Rube.

The old trapper was inclined to sulk for some time, and acted as if he meant to withhold his have his word contradicted or his skill called in question. I have known him to be "out of sorts for days, from having his woodcraft doubted by some one whom he deemed less skilled than himself; and, indeed, there were few of his kind whose knowledge of the wilderness was at all comparable with his. He was not always in the right, but generally where his instincts failed, it was idle to try further. In the present case, the man who had thoughtlessly doubted him was one of the "greenest" of the party, but this only aggravated the matter in the eyes of Old Rube.

"Sich a fellur as you," he said, giving a last dig to the offending ranger-" sich a fellur as you oughter git yur head shut up; thet ur tongue o' yourn keeps a gwine like a bull's tail in fly time. Wagh !"

As the man made no reply to this rather rough remonstrance, Rube's "dander" soon smoothed down, and once more getting cool, he turned his attention to the business of the

That there had been Indians upon the ground was now an ascertained fact; the peculiar shoeing of the horses rendered it indubitable. Mexican horses, if shod at all, would have had shoeing of iron-at least on their fore-feet. Wild mustangs would have had the boof naked; while the tracks of Texan or American horses could have been easily told, either from the peculiar shoeing or the superior size of their hoofs. The horses that had galloped over that ground were neither wild, Texan, nor Mexican; Indian they must have been.

Although the one track first examined might have settled the point, it was a fact of too much importance to be left under the slightest doubt. The presence of Indians meant the presence of enemies-foes dire and deadly; and it was with something more than feelings of mere curiosity that my companions scrutinized the

The ashes were blown out from several others, and these carefully studied. Additional facts were brought to light by those Champollions of the prairie-Rube and Garey Whoever rode the horses, had been going in a gallop. They had not ridden long in one course; but here and there had turned and struck off in new directions. There had been a score or so of them. No two had been galloping together; their tracks converged or and circles over the plain.

All this knowledge the trackers had obtained diagnosis, the rest of us halted upon the spot and there awaited the result of their scrutiny. In ten minutes' time both came back to us; they had read the sign to their satisfaction, and needed no further light.

That sign had disclosed to them one fact of more significance than all the rest. Of course, lazoes, we all knew that the Indian horsemen had gone "Sartint they've tuk 'im," asserted Rube, in over the ground before the grass had been answer to an interrogatory; "sartint sure; burnt; but how long before ? We had no dif- hyur's his track clur as daylight. He's been ficulty in making out that it was upon that same led hyur at the eend o' a largette; he's been drink, the eyes of both were directed, with inday, and since the rising of the sun-these nigh the middle o' a crowd-some in front- stinctive caution, along the banks, and into the were trifles easily ascertained; but at what hour some hev been arter 'lm-thet's how they've timber. had they passed? Late, or early? With the gone past hyur. Wagh!" continued the speaksteed, before, or after him ?

so They may be the wild hosses, Rube ?" said cided by the "sign." To my astonishment, that ain't the hul o' the niggurs; if aint! were glistening with unusual excitement.



RUBE POINTING OUT THE WAR-TRAIL.

which he had pronounced to be horse-tracks, those cunning hunters returned to tell me, not | 'Tur only some o' em as galliped out to rope | wild tribes-the free hunters of the plains.

scorned. We might soon stand in need of the captive in the hands of the Indians.

their discoveries, in answer to my interroga- site character were mingled together.

we sartintly hez."

"How have you ascertained that they were do otherwise? "The tracks, young fellur-the tracks."

" But how by them ?"

"Easy as eatin hump-rib: them as wur made by the white hoss ur un'ermost." The conclusion was clear indeed. The Iudi

ans must have been after him. We stayed no longer upon the spot, but

once more sending the trackers forward, moved We had advanced about half a mile further, when the horse-tracks, hitherto scattered, and tending in different directions, became merged together, as though the Indians had been riding, not in single file-as is their ordinary

method-but in an irregular body of several The trackers, after proceeding along this new trail for a hundred yards or so, deliberately drew up; and dismounting, bent down upon their hands and knees, as if once more to examine the sign. The rest of us halted a little behind, and watched their proceedings without

offering to question them. Both were observed to be busy blowing aside the ashes, not from any particular track, but

from the full breadth of the trail. In a few minutes they succeeded in remov ing the black dust from a stretch of several had been pushing their expeditions far down yards-so that the numerous hoof-prints could be distinctly traced, side by side, or overlap-

ping and half obliterating one another. Rube now returned to where they had com menced; and then once more leisurely advancing upon his knees, with eyes close to the surface, appeared to scrutinise the print of every hoof separately.

Before he had reached the spot where Garey was still engaged in clearing off the dust, he rose to his feet with an air that told he was satisfied, and, turning to his companion, cried ideal type of cold continence it has pleased the

"Don't bother furrer, Bill; it ur jest as thort; they've roped 'im, by G-!"

CHAPTER LXXIV.

It was not the emphatic tone in which this announcement was made, that produced within me conviction of its truth; I should have been prepared for the intelligence thus rudely concrossed one another-now zigzagging, now veyed; for I was myself not altogether un- us over the ground. running in right lines, or sweeping in curves skilled in that art of which my trapper companions were masters.

a slow pace-at a walk. I needed only to per- fire had not extended. where the new tracks had been first observed, ceive the hoof of the steed among the others, a captive.

This the tracker had found; hence the dehim-in other words, had caught him in their

only the very hour at which the steed had pass- the hoss. I'd lay my rifle agin a Mexican Upon those mighty steppes that occupy "Thur now, mister !" said he, turning tried the spot, but also that the Indian horsemen blunderbox, thur's a bigger party than this nigh the whole central area of the North Ameumphantly, and rather savagely, upon the ran- had been riding after him ! Chairvoyance could at hand somewhur hyur. By Geehosophat, rican continent, dwell tribes of Indiansthur's boun to be, sartint as sunup!"

The old trapper had grown explotive, more The suspicion that had half formed itself in know, nor ever have known, other rule than mule, or a wild jackass either, shod wi' par- tracking the white steed. Indians were near. upon the trail had settled that; it was now flesh? Ef 'ee did, it's more'n Rube Rawlins Caution had become necessary, and neither the a positive intelligence-a conviction. The "Indios bravos" of her frontiers, who to the ever seed, an thet ur trapper's been on the company nor counsel of the humblest was to be steed had been taken; he and his rider were

> This knowledge brought with it a crowd of new Freely, then, the trackers communicated thoughts, in which emotions of the most oppo- Blackfeet and Crow-Pawnee and Arapahoe.

The first was a sensation of joy. The steed "The white hoss," said Rube, "must'a been had been captured, and by human beings. hyur 'bout four hour ago, kalkerlatin the rate Indians at least were men, and possessed hu-We all knew this to be a mode of shoeing at which he wur a gwine, an kalkerlatin how man hearts. Though in the rider they might practised by the horse-Indians of the plains, and fur he hed ter kum. He hain't 'a stopped recognize the lineaments of their pale-faced nowhur; an 'ceptin i' the thicket, he hez gal- foes-not so strongly neither-yet a woman, lipt the rost o' the way-thet's clur. Wal, we and in such a dilemma; what reason could knows the distance, thurfor we knows the time they have for hostility to her? None; per--thet's clur, too; an four hour's 'bout the haps the very opposite passion might be exmark, I reck'n-prochaps a lectle less, an alser cited by the spectacle of her helpless situation. prechaps a lectic more. Now, furrermore to They would see before them the victim of some the point. Them niggurs has been eyther clost cruel revenget the act, too, of their own enearter 'im, in view o' the critter, or follerin 'im mies; this would be more likely to inspire them on the trail-the one or the t'other-an which with sympathy and pity; they would relieve 'taint possyble to tell wi' this hyur sign no. her from her perilous position; would minister how-cum-somever. But thet they war arter to her wants and wounds; would tenderly 'im, me an Bill's made out clur as mud-thet nurse and chorish her; yes, of all this I felt

> hands. I only thought of her safety-that she North of this border ranges the "Indio bravo;" was rescued from pain and peril, perhaps from

death; and the thought was a gleam of joy. Alas! only a gleam; and the reflections that followed were painfully bitter.

I could not help thinking of the character of the savages into whose hands she had fallen. If they were the same band that had harried the frontier town, then were they southern Indians-Comanche or Lipan. The report said one or other; and it was but too probable. True, the remnant of Shawanos and Delawares, with the Kickapoos and Texan Cherokees. sometimes stray as far as the banks of the Rio Grande; but the conduct was not theirs; these tribes, from long intercourse with whites, have been inducted into a sort of semi civilization; and their hereditary hostility for the pale-face has died out. Pillage and murder are no longer their trade; it could not have been they who made the late foray. It might have been "Wild Cat," with his wicked Seminoles, now settled on the Texan frontier: but the act was more in keeping with the character of the mezcal-eating Apaches, who, of late years, the river. Even so-it mattered little ; Apaches are but Comanches, or rather Comanches, Apaches, and whether the Indians on whose trail we were standing were one or the otherwhether Apache, Lipan, Comanche, or their allies, Caygua, Waco, or Pawnee-Pict, it mattered not; one and all were alike; one or other of them, my reflections were bitterly the same. Well understood I the character of these red men of the south; so far differing from their kindred of the north-so far different from that poet and the writer of romance to ascribe to them. The reverse of the medal was before my mind's eye; the memory of many a scene was in my thoughts, of many a tale I had heard, illustrating the wild, unbridled wanton-

ness of these lords of the southern plains. Not then did I dwell long on such thoughts; for they had their influence in urging me on-

But there was another reason for our rapid advance; all of us were under the extreme agony of thirst-literally gasping for water; convinced without that. I was better than half and thus physical suffering impelled us to ride forward as fast as our jaded horses could carry

Timber was at length before our eyes, green foliage, looking all the fresher and brighter I had observed the sudden convergence of from contrast with the black plain which it in less than ten minutes, simply by riding the horse-tracks; I had noticed also, that, after bounded. It was a grove of cotton woods, round the place. Not to disturb them in their coming together, the animals had proceeded at skirting a prairie-stream; and beyond this the

Wild joyous cries escaped from men to know that he no longer ran free—that he was horses, as their eyes rested upon the limpid stream. The men leaped out of their saddles, and without a thought of drowning, rushed cisive declaration, that the Indians had " roped" breast-deep into the water. Some lifted the crystal liquid in their palms; others, more impatient, bent down, and plunging their faces in the flood, drank a la mode du cheral.

I noticed that the trappers behaved less recklessly than the rost; before going down to

er, once more turning his eyes upon the trail, crossing, where numerous tracks of animals About this point I was most anxious, but I "there's been a good grist on 'em-twunty or formed in the soil a deep, well-beaten path. had not the slightest idea that it could be de- more; and ef this child don't miskalkerlate, Rube's eyes were upon it, and I saw that they

CHAPTER LXXV.

THE "INDIOS BRAVOS."

You may be asking, offer its explanation.

fashioned phraseology, "disturbed state."-Though the semi-civilized Aztecs, and the kindred races of towndwelling Indians, easirors, far different has been the history of the

nations they might be called-who neither set free, he took the route back to the prairies. than his wont. It was no longer a matter of my mind was no longer hypothetical; the sign that of their own chieftains. Even when Spain troop, which he had stolen from its unfortunate was at her strongest, she failed to subjugate the owner! present hour have preserved their wild freedom. I speak not of the great nations of the northern prairies-Sioux and Cheyenne-With these the Spanish race scarcely came in contact. I refer more particularly to the tribes whose range impinges upon the frontiers of Mexico-Comanche, Lipan, Utah, Apache, and

Navajo. It is not in the annals of Spain to prove that any one of these tribes ever yielded to her conquering sword; and equally a failure has been the attempt to wheedle them into a fanatical civilization by the much-boasted conquest of the mission. Free, then, the prairie Indians are from white man's rule, and free have they been, as if the keels of Columbus had never ploughed the Carib Sea.

But although they have preserved their independence for three centuries, for three centuries have they never known peace. Between the red Indian and the white Iberian, along the assured. They were human-how could they frontier of Northern Mexico, a war-border has existed since the days of Cortez to the present Such was the first rush of my reflections on hour-constantly shifting north or south, but tured by Indians-that Isolina was in their to ocean, through wide degrees of longitude. south of it dwells his degenerate and conquered kinsman, the "Indio manso," not in the "tents," but in the towns of his Spanish conqueror; the former, free as the prairie windthe latter, yoked to a condition of "peon" vassalage The neutral belt of hostile ground lies between-on the one side guarded

by a line of garrisoned forts (presidios); on the other, sheltered from attack by the wild and could no longer doubt, since over and over waterless desert. I have stated that this war-border has been constantly shifting either porthward or southof the present cycle. Since then, a remarkable change has been going forward in the relative indefinable, indescribable. It was strongly direction-continually towards the south! To sonal qualities of the man. speak in less poetical phrase, the red man has been encroaching upon the territory of the white man-the so called savage has been gaining ground upon the domain of civilization. Not slowly or gradually either, but by gigantic strides-by the conquest of whole provinces as large as England ten times told!

I shall make the announcement of a fact, or rather a hypothesis- scarcely well known, though strange enough. It may interest, if not surprise, the ethnologist. I assert, then, that had the four tribes of North Mexican Indians -Comanche, Lipano, Apache, and Navajobeen left to themselves, in less than another century they would have driven the degenerate descendants of the conquerors of Cortez from the soil of Anahuac! I make this assertion with a full belief and clear conviction of its truthfulness. The hypothesis rests upon a basis of realities. It would require but very simple logic to prove it; but a few facts may yield illustration.

With the fall of Spanish rule in Mexico ended the predominance of the Spaniard over the Indian. By revolution, the presidios became shorn of their strength, and no longer offered a barrier even to the weakest incursion. In fact, a neutral line no more exists; whole provinces, -Sonora, Chihuahua, Tamaulipas, Cinaloa, and Leon-are no better than neutral ground, or, to speak more definitely, form an extended territory conquered and desolated by the Indians. Even beyond these, into the "provincias internas," have the bold copper-colored freebooters of late carried their forays-even to the very gates of Durango. Two hundred Comanche warriors, or as many Apaches, fear not to ride hundreds of miles into the heart of occurring in that month in the calendar of these Mexico. aboriginal brigands jocosely styled the " Mexican moon !

Upon whose head falls the blow thus periodically repeated? Upon the poor and unprotected? No doubt you will fancy so.

A single fact may serve to undeceive you. Only a few years ago, Tries, a man of "first family" in Mexico, and Governor of the state 'em, poor gurls! in sech kumpny as they've

"Told 'ee so!" cried of Chibushua, lost one of his sens by an Ishe, after a short survey; dian foray. The boy was taken prisoner by the "yander's thur trail- Comanches; and it was only after years of war-trail, by the Etur- negotiation and the payment of a large sum, that the father recovered his child. Thus the Governor of a Province, with means and military at his command, was not powerful enough to cause the surrender of his captive son : he was forced to how him!

It is computed that at this moment there are

3,000 white captives in the hands of the North what the trapper meant Mexican Indians-nearly all of them of Spanish by a war-trail? It has descent. They are mostly females, and live as been a phrase of fre- the slave-wives of their captors-if such conquent occurrence with nection may be dignified by the name. There us. It is a phrase of the are white men, too, among the Indians prisonfrontier. Even at the ers taken in their youth; and strange as it may eleventh hour, let me appear, few of them-either of the men or women-evince any desire to return to their for-For half a century mer life or homes. Some, when ransomed, -ay, for three centuries have refused the boon. Not uncommon along and more-even since the frontier has been witnessed that heart-rendthe conquest itself-the ing scene-a father who had recovered his northern frontier of child from the savages, and yet unable to re-Mexico has been in, claim its affection, or even to arouse it to a rewhat is termed in old. cognition of its parentage. In a few yearssometimes only months—the captives forget their early ties, and become wedded to their new life-become Indianized.

But a short time before, an instance had come under our own observation. The wounded brave taken in the skirmish at the mound was a ly yielded to the sword full-blooded Mexican-had been carried off by of the Spanish conque- the Comanches, some years before, from the settlements on the Lower Rio Grande. In consideration of this, we gave him his liberty, under the impression that he would gladly avail him-

self of the opportunity to return to his kindred. He proved wanting in gratitude as in natural affection. The same night on which he was mounted upon one of the best horses of our

Such are the "Cosas de Mexico" a few of the traits of frontier-life on the Rio Bravo del

But what of the war-trail? This is not yet

explained. Know, then, that from the country of the Indians to that of the Mexicans extend many great paths, running for hundreds of miles from point to point. They follow the courses of streams, or cross vast desert plains, where water is found only at long intervals of distance. They are marked by the tracks of mules, horses, and captives. Here and there, they are whitened by bones-the bones of men, of women, of animals, that have perished by the way. Strange paths are these! What are they, and who has made them? Who travel by these roads that lead through the wild and homeless desert?

Indians: they are the paths of the Comanche and Caygua-the roads made by their warriors during the "Mexican moon."

It was upon one of these that the trapper was gazing when he gave out the emphatic utter-

"War-trail, by the Eturnal!"

CHAPTER LXXVI.

ON THE WAR-TRAIL. Scarcely staying to quench my thirst, I led my horse across the stream, and commenced scrutinizing the trail on the opposite bank. The faithful trackers were by my side-no fear of

them lagging behind. I had won the hearts of both these men; and that they would have risked life to serve me, I again they had risked it. For Garey, strong, courageous, handsome in the true sense, and noble-hearted, I felt real friendship, which the ward. Such was its history up to the beginning young trapper reciprocated. For his older comrade, the feeling I had was like himselfposition of Indian and Iberian; and the line of tinctured with admiration, but admiration of hostile ground has been moving only in one the intellectual rather than the moral or per-

> Instead of intellectual, I should rather say instinctive, for his keen intuitive thoughts appeared more like instincts than the results of a

> process of ratiocination. That the old trapper admired me-in his own phraseology, "liked me mightily"-I was aware. He was equally zealous as the younger in my service; but too free an exhibition of zeal was in his eyes a weakness, and he endeavored to conceal it. His admiration of myself was perhaps owing to the fact that I neither attempted to thwart him in his humors nor rival him in his peculiar knowledge—the craft of the prairie. In this I was but his pupil, and behaved as such, generally deferring to his judg-

> Another impulse acted upon the trackerssheer love of the part they were now playing. Just as the hound loves the trail, so did they: and hunger, thirst, weariness, one or all must be felt to an extreme degree before they would voluntarily forsake it.

Scarcely staying, therefore, to quench their thirst, they followed me out of the water, and all three of us together bent our attention to

It was a war-trail-a true war-trail. There was not the track of a dog-not the drag of a lodge-pole upon it. Had it been a moving encampment of peaceable Indians, these signs would have been visible; moreover, there would have been seen numerous footsteps of Indian women-of squaws; for the slave-wife of the lordly Comanche is compelled to traverse the prairies a pied, loaded like the packhorse that

follows at her heels! But though no foot-prints of Indian women appeared, there were tracks of women, scores civilized Mexico-hesitate not to attack a city of them, plainly imprinted in the soil of the or a settlement-scruple not to drag from hearth river-bank. Those slender impressions, scarcely and home lovely maids and tender children a span in length, smoothly moulded in the only these—and carry them slave and captive mud, were not to be mistaken for the footstens to their wild fastnesses in the desert! And of an Indian squaw. There was not the wide this is no occasional foray, no long gathering divergence at the heels—the toes turned inoutburst of revenge or retaliation; but an an- ward; neither was there the moccasin print. and expedition, forming part of the regular No; those tiny tracks must have been made by routine of the year, and occurring at the season women of that nation who possess the smallest when the buffalo have migrated to the north- and prettiest feet in the world-by women of

"Captives!" we exclaimed, as soon as our

eyes rested upon the tracks. "Ay, poor critters!" said Rube sympathisingly; "the cussed niggurs hev made 'em fut it, while thur's been spare hosses a plenty. Wagh! a good wheen o' weemen thur's beena score on 'em at the least. Wagh! I pity

Wagh t"

were falling upon my heart.

There were the tracks of more than a hundred horses, and as many mules. Some of was reckless enough to have risked life in any Once more I devoured the welcome words; the surface of the earth, sent to London and dians: they, too, were captives.

The sign helped my companions to much knowledge that would have been unintelligible of Indians on the back track. They were laden word, but picketing their horses, seating themmules, and women-children, too, for we saw all were asleep. was significant of all this-even to me.

the leathern tassel attached to the heel declared have given repose to my nerves at that mo- white foes-concubinage with white and beau- some vegetable or animal substance, that poithe tribe to which its wearer belonged to be the ment. I felt as one who suffers under deli-Comanche.

hours had intervened since the Indians passed nor rest. about the time the prairie was set on fire.

The horses we had been following across the wards along the banks of the stream. burnt plain were those of a party who had gone they had overtaken the main body, who carried that particular spot; for wild as were my and free of tongue, amorous, salacious, im- desert in Eastern Asia once gladdened the husalong the spoil and captives. From that point, thoughts, I had enough of reason left to know moral. In nine cases out of ten, the young bandman with golden harvests. While Ameall had advanced together.

about a matter of such primary importance, and mounted.

by Gosh!"

" Your horse ?"

"May I never see Kaintuck if it ain't." "Yur sure o' it, ole hoss? yur sure it's

tell that ere track on a dry sand-bar. I know every nail thar; I druy 'em wi' my own handit's him sartin."

served 'im as I perposed; we oughter cut his ever.

tuk 'im : cuss the luck thet we didn't! Wagh!" Rube's words needed no interpretation. We the Indianised Mexican taken at the mesa; and The trapper had assigned some reason: he knew something of the man's history.

He now repeated his reasons: "He ur a true rennygade," said he; "an thur ain't on all the parairas a wusser enemy to whites. He wur at the massacree o' Wilson's family on the clur fork o' the Brazos, an wur ur thort he toated off one o' Wilson's gurls, an way I've heern. Wagh! he ur wuss than a Injun, for the reezun thet he unerstans the ways o' the whites. I never know'd sich a foolich thing as ter let 'im git clur. 'Ee may thank vur luck. Mister Stannafeel, that he didn't take yur har at the same time when he wur atakin o' yur hoss. Wagh! thet ye may!"

It was Stanfield's horse that had been stoler by the renegade, and the tracks now identified by the ranger were those of that animal-no doubt with the freebooter upon his back.

This new discovery let in a flood of light. Beyond a doubt, the war-party was the same we had met by the mound, with perhaps a reinforcement; the same that had just plundered the Mexican town ; the same who had paid their hurried visit to the haciends, and this rene-

strange remembrances were crowding into my brain. I remembered meeting this cognized its outpourings. semi-savage skulking about the road, after we had granted him his parole: I remembered. with her: I remembered the rude expression too terrible to think of? with which he had regarded my companion-I remembered that it made me angry; that I re-

Wild thoughts came rushing into my mindworse thoughts than ever.

I sprang to my saddle, and, calling out some half-coherent orders, rode rapidly along the

## CHAPTER LXXVII.

THE WRITING ON THE MAGUEY.

The skill of the trackers was no longer called in need; the war-trail was as easily followed as a toll-road; a blind man could have guided himself along such a well-trodden highway.

Our rate of speed was now ruled by the ca pacity of our horses. Alas! their power was and a night under the saddle, with but a few hours to refresh themselves by food or rest; they could not hold out much longer.

greater number of them followed with tottering than this; she was still uninjured-able to make the story.' I have more than once heard of Shakspeare, the first wit of any age, is dedisteps hundreds of yards in the rear.

It was in vain to contend against nature. The men were still willing, though they too this. Another point-her hands must have ter of Rebecca, saying, 'I shall make somewere wearied to death; but their horses were been free-her hands at least, else how could thing of my Jewess!"-Notes and Queries. quite done up-even whip and spur could she have traced those lines? and with such a force them no further. Only my own match- pencil ! It argued indulgence or tender treatless steed could have continued the journey, ment on the part of her captors. Alone I might have advanced, but that would have been madness. What could I have ac- suit. She had seen me, then, as I galloped projector of a difficult enterprise. "To you it have, sir t" "Well, I think I'll take a magcomplished alone t

that would no longer be safe. For myself I subtle spirit!

wastefully fling them away. with plunder, and driving before them, or selves around me. One by one they stretched Naturally my thoughts reverted to her cap-

along it. Notwithstanding the dryness of the I could not even remain seated. I rose to England-more like to Mexico than Boston or Why should the precious atoms of potash, atmosphere, the mud on the river edge had not my feet and wandered around, without heed of New York. yet become "skinned," as the trappers ex- where I was going. I strode over the recum- There is not so much difference between and notatoes consumed in the cities of the

us. In the muddy margin of the stream we hands, repeatedly applied it to my lips and tem- to capture them, they go to war! could not find it; but the steed may have been ples. The cool liquid refreshed me, and seemed And yet, with all their wanton love, they are is a new revelation of the wisdom and goodness shark to chase them, no tyrant of the waters to the punishment of conjugal infidelity! "Sure as shootin; I shod him myself-I kid put them in fear. To be envied, indeed, such But hard as is the lot of the native wife, an insouciant, happy existence !

know'd we dud wrong to let 'im go; we oughter sleep far away, and I was soon as wakeful as from this feminine but fiend-like persecution.

Close to my elbow where I had scated myself grew a large plant of the Mexican aloe (agare Americana.) It was the wild maguey, of facts-horrid realities. knew whose throat he would have cut—that of course, but of a species with broad fleshy leaves of dark-green color, somewhat resembling the I remembered that at the time of his capture maguey of cultivation. I noticed that one of such had been Rube's advice, overruled, of the great blades of the plant was bruised down, course, by the more merciful of his comrades. and the spine, which had terminated it, torn tiny? off. All this would not have drawn my attention; I was already aware that the Indians had made a halt where we were encamped, and their sign was plenteous around-in the tracks of their animals, and the broken branches of whites than thet ur-more particklurly to Texan trees. One of their horses or mules might have munched at the maguey in passing, and, viewing the bruised blade from a distance. I should conspik'us in the skrimmige: a' more too-it have hazarded just such a conjecture. But my eves were close to the plant, and, to my asmade a squaw o' her, for he's mighty given thet tonishment, I observed that there was writing upon the leaf.

I turned over upon my knees, and seizing the huge blade, bent it down before me, so as to obtain a better view of its surface. I

" Captured by Comanches-a war-party-have many captives-women and children-ay de mi! pobres ninas! north-west from this place. Saved from death; alas! I fear-"

The writing ended abruptly. There was no signature, but it needed not that. I had no doubts about who was the writer; in fact, rude as was the chirography-from the materials used-I easily identified the hand. It was Isolina de Vargas who had written.

I saw that she had torn off the terminal spine, and using it as a stylus, had graven those characters upon the epidermis of the plant. Sweet, sabtle spirit! under any guise I could have re-

"Saved from death"-thank Heaven for that !- " alas! I fear." Oh, what feared she? upon one occasion, seeing him while riding out | Was it worse than death? that terrible fate-

She had broken off without finishing the sentence. Why had she done so? The sheet was buked and threatened him-I now remembered broad-would have held many more wordswhy had she not written more? Did she dread to tell the cause of her fear? or had she been interrupted by the approach of some of her tyrant captors? Oh, merciful Heaven! save me

I re-read the words over and over; there was nothing more. I examined the other leaves of the plant-on both sides, concave and convex, I examined them-not a word more could I find; it was all she had written.

## CHAPTER LXXVIII.

was I made aware of the exact situation.

One by one they began to lag, until the ful; and the knowledge produced joy. More plied: 'Ay, Willie, but recollect I have to rold, the first wit of the age, this Concordance

Night was fast coming down; it was already dashed into the chapparal. She had recog- HOW CITIES EXHAUST THE THE UMBRELLOMETER. - We think the umtwillight. I saw by the clouded sky we should nized me, and called back. She knew I would Rube did not reflect how heavily his words have no moon. We might follow the trail with still be following; she knew I was following, our waxen torches-not yet burnt out-but and for me was the writing meant. Sweet,

both were iron shod; but for all that, we knew way, but the lives of my comrades were not but my heart grew heavy as I pondered over buried in the ground, or washed into the they had been either ridden or driven by In- mine. I could not give them-I should not them. What had caused her to break off so Thames, to feed and clothe the entire populaabruptly? What was it her intention to have tion of the world for a century, under a wise Reluctantly I glided from my saddle, gave said? Of what was she in fear? It was my system of agriculture and horticulture. Down my steed to the grass, and sat down upon the conjecture about this that caused the heavi- to this day, great cities have ever been the to me. It was certainly the path of a war-party earth. My followers coming up, said not a ness upon my heart. I gave way to horrid worst desolators of the earth. It is for this

forcing to follow, a crowd of captives-horses, themselves along the sward, and in ten minutes tors; naturally I reflected upon the character stone and mortar, to be exhumed in after years of the prairie savage-so different from that of by some antiquarian Layard. Their inhabithe tiny foot marks of tender age. The trail I alone could not sleep; the fever of unrest the forest Indian, opposite as is the aspect of tants violated the laws of nature, which govern was upon me; the demon of thought would not their homes, and perhaps influenced by this the health of man and secure the enduring pro-The trail was quite fresh; that is, but a few fearful mania-a-poin. I could neither sleep duce in the southern Indian a spiritual exis- food and drink! These generate pestilence,

pressed it. The Indians had forded the stream bent forms of my sleeping companions; I went Paris and the prairies, between the habitue of United States in the year 1850, be lost forever There was a stream-a small arroyo or rivu- savage, alike celebrated for silence and conti- fails in the soil, as fail it must under our prethat we could not encamp without water. Comanche is as a boastful Lothario as any flaneur rica is the only country on the globe where Had they done so? This was our first object The sight of the arroyo had decided my that may be met upon the Boulevards. Wo- every human being has enough to eat, and milof inquiry. It was almost too probable to ad- wavering resolution, and upon its banks, al- men is the constant theme of their conversa- lions are coming here for bread, how long shall mit of a doubt; but we desired to be certain most mechanically, I had drawn bridle and disthrow the prairie dice; for them they race a hundred of all that we cultivate? Both peswe looked for the hoof with the piece chipped I once more descended to the bed of the their swift mustangs. To win them, they paint tilence and famine are the offspring of ignofrom its edge-easily to be identified by all of stream, and, raising the water in the palms of my in hideous guise; to buy them they steal horses; rance. Rural science is not a mere plaything

led or ridden in front of the rest, and his tracks to soothe both my nerves and my spirit. After a true tyrants to the sex. Wife they have none of Providence, a humanizing power which is trampled out by the thick drove that followed. time, both felt calmer, and I sat down upon the for it would be sheer sacrilege to apply this destined to elevate man an immeasurable dis-At this moment, Stanfield came up and join- bank, and watched for a while the clear rivulet noble title to the "squaw" of a Comanche. tance above his present condition. To achieve ed us in the examination. The ranger had rippling past over its bed of yellow sand and Mistress is scarcely a fitter term-rather say this result, the light of science must not be scarcely bent his eyes on the trail, when a sig- glistening pebbles of quartz. The water was slave. Hers is a hard lot indeed; hers it is to confined to colleges; it must illuminate the nificant exclamation escaped him. He stood perfectly diaphanous; and, though the sun was hew the wood and draw the water; to strike dwelling of every farmer and mechanic. The pointing downward to the track of a shod no longer shining, I could see tiny silver-fish, the tent and pitch it; to load the horse and knowledge of the few, no matter how profound, of the genus hyodon, sporting themselves in the pack the dog; to grain the skin and cure the nor how brilliant, can never compensate for the "My horse !" cried he; "my horse Hickory, lowest depths of the pool. How I envied them | meat; to plant the maize, the melon, the squash; their innocent gambols, their life of crystal to hoe and reap them; to wait obsequious on purity and freedom! Here, in this remote her lounging lord, anticipate his whim or wish. prairie-stream, dwelt not the alligator, nor the be true to him, or lose her ears or nose-for ravenous garfish; here came no dolphin or such horrid forfeiture is, by Comanche custom, the prevention of disease, the improvement of

I watched them for a long while, till I hers to endure all the ills enumerated, with thought that my eyes were growing heavy and, still another-the hostility of the squaw her-"Wheeo-o!" whistled Rube in his significant after all, I might sleep. The murmur of the self. The white captive is truly the slave of way, "thet makes things a leetle plainer, I arroyo helped to increase this inclination to re- a slave, the victim of a treble antipathy-of reck'n; an so I thort all along—an so I thort— pose, and, perhaps, I might have slept; but race, of color, of jealousy. Off-times is she ye-es so I thort. The durned rennygade nig- at that moment chancing to look around, my beaten, abused, mutilated; and rarely does gur!" he added with angry emphasis, "I eyes fell upon an object that again drove the apathetic lord interfere to protect her

> had been so! Too well did I know they were Can you wonder that sleep was shaken from my evelids ?-that I could not think of rest or

stay, till I had delivered my loved one-my betrothed-from the danger of such a des-All thought of sleep was banished-even weariness forsook me. I felt fresh as if I had

was excitement renewed by what I had readthe impatience of a new and keen apprehen-I would have mounted and gone forward, spurning rest and sleep; regardless of dan-

ger would I have followed; but what could I Ay, and what with my few followers? Ha! I had not thought of this; up to that moment,

their hands; if conquered-how could it be But he is failing fast," said my friend; "he is otherwise ? Nine against a hundred ! how could evidently pining away with grief, and poor

Up to this moment I had not thought of the result; I was borne along by only one impulse tence." -the idea of overtaking the steed, and rescuing his rider from her perilous situation. It has a conscious existence after death ?" was only within the hour that her peril had assumed a new phase; only an hour since we had learned that she had escaped from one

At first had I felt joy, but the feeling was of ation a greater peril than that she had outlived. (TO BE CONTINUED.)

SCOTT DICTATING "IVANHOE."-Lockhart says that Sir Walter Scott dictated the greater William Laidlaw and John Ballantine. "Good tern of dutiful obedience. Does any one re-Laidlaw," he adds, "entered with such keen zest into the interest of the story, as it flowed from the author's lips, that he could not sup. grave, for his loved mate." press exclamations of surprise and delight :-"Gude keep a'!- the like o' that-eh, sirs! eh, sirs!'" Mr. Laidlaw used to shake his I need not tell how deeply I was affected by head at this passage of Lockhart: "I rememnearly at an end. They had been two days the unexpected communication. All at once ber," he said, "being so much interested in a were decided a variety of doubts; all at once part of 'Ivanhoe,' relating to Rebecca, the recalls Mrs. Cowden Clarke's capital dedica-Jewess, that I exclaimed, 'That is fine, Mr. tion to her "Concordance of Shakspeare," Isolina still lived-that was no longer doubt- Scott! get on-get on.' He laughed, and re- which is neat and good :- "To Douglas Jerthink, to act, to write-not only living, but Mr. Laidlaw relate this anecdote; adding that cated by Mrs. Cowden Clarke, of a certain age, well. The singular "billet" was proof of all Sir Walter was highly pleased with his characand no wit at all."

after. It was her cry I had heard as the steed would be," is the curt, but appropriate reply. pic."

FERTILITY OF LAND. There has been enough of the elements of an umbrella out with him, is a cautious fellow. bread, and meat, wool and cotton, drawn from they have been so frequently buried many feet But my comrades saw more; they no longer let me close my eyes. Though my orbs ached very cause, though there are many others. ductiveness of the soil. How few comprehend pounds to such a man! The man who is perdoubted that the Indians were Comanches—a with the long protracted vigil, I thought that Climate—contact with Spanish civilization, so the fact that it is only the elements of bread petually expressing a nervous anxiety about his moccasin had been picked up, a castaway—and "not all the droway syrups of the world" could distinct from Saxon—the horse—conquest over and meat, evolved during the decomposition of umbreila, and wondering if it is safe, is full of rium produced by the intoxicating cup, the Andalusia; all these have combined to pro- water that enters the human system, in daily wine. He is sure to suspect you are cheating tence that more resembles Andalusia than and bring millions prematurely to their graves. share. Let him be ever so rich, give not your which organized the starch in all the flour, meal care of his umbrella than of his wife. The man or an economist; he defies the world and all among the horses; I paced backwards and for- the Bal Mabille and the horse Indian of the to the world ! Can a man create a new atom its fashionable prejudices, or else he does it plains. No cold ascetic this-no romantic of potash or of phosphorus when the supply because it is cheaper to lose than a silk one. The man who goes to the Horticultural fete out in pursuit of the steed. Just at the ford, let. It was this that had caused me to halt in nence-but a true voluptuary, gay of thought sent system of farm economy? Many a broad without an umbrella, is simply a fool, who richly deserves the ducking he gets - Punch

> for the amusement of grown up children. It loss sustained by neglecting to develope the in-

No government should be wanting in sympathy with the people, whether the object be land, or the education of the masses. One per cent. of the money now annually lost by reason Fahrenheit, for every three hundred feet in harder still is that of the white captive. 'Tis of popular ignorance, would suffice to remove that ignorance .- Watchman and Reflector.

### THE AFFECTION OF THE HORSE.

These were not imaginings; they were not find philosophy guiding the horses of a public stage. If a passenger politely ask the privilege of riding out with the driver, it will be as politely granted; and no situation is so favorable for learning the local and most interesting history of the country through which a traveller is passing.

"That near horse," said I. "is a fine animal." slept; my nerves were strung for emprise. It

" Probably eight or nine," said I.

"Yes," said he; "if I had his mate, money could not purchase them. How old do you

"He is twenty-four," said he; "I have driven him nine years on this route. His mate was from colts; always worked together, and stood should overtake this band of brigands? Booty- absent for a night or day, the other whinneyed. laden as they were, and cumbered with can- and looked, and moved about the stable, calltives, surely we could come up with them, by ing for his absent friend. Last winter," said night or by day; but what then? Ay, what he, "his mate died. Since then he has been constantly mournful and unhappy. He is con-There were nine of us, and we were in pur. stantly calling for his mate, when in the stable; suit of a war-party of at least one hundred in and he will not permit any other horse to ocnumber !- one hundred braves armed and equip. cupy the place of his companion in the stable. ped for battle-the choice warriors of their In all other places he is quiet and gentle, but tribe-flushed with late success, and vengeful will not allow any one to be a companion at the against ourselves on account of former defeat! stable where he has so often and so long en-If conquered, we need look for no mercy at joyed the society of his departed companion.

> old Jim will soon join his mate in another, and I hope and believe, a higher state of exis-"Why," said I, "do you suppose a horse

"Certainly I do," said he. "I have the same evidence of it I have that I shall exist. Have I love ? So has a horse. Have I affecdanger to be brought within the influence of tion, sympathy, memory, mind, reason? So has a borse. Call it instinct, if you please-I call it reason. True, a horse has not the organs of short existence. I recognized in the new situ. mathematical calculation; but many human beings are as destitute of them as a horse; and certainly they are not necessary to a future existence. It is the moral faculties that will survive the grave. In those," said he, "old Jim is pre-eminent. Does any one love his friend ? part of "The Bride of Lammermoor," "The Certainly not better than Jim does his. Does Legend of Montrose," and "Ivanhoe," to any one strive to do his duty? Jim is a patmember, and mourn for his lost loved ones? Poor old Jim is going down sorrowing to the

Here my companion brushed a tear from his eye, as he reined up to the post office in Mercer county, and delivered his mail .- B. in

WITTY AND JUST .- Douglas Jerrold's death "Do you sell pies?" asked a green

looking fellow, as he lounged into a confecing to the nature that undertakes it. "Why, replied the gentlemanly proprietor. "Yes, Another point yet. She knew I was in pur- sir, this is impossible," exclaims one to the sir, all sorts, sir; what kind of pie will you

brella can be taken as a very good test of a PHILADELPHIA MARKETS. person's character. The man who always takes who abstains from all speculation, and is pretty sure to die rich. The man who is always leaving his umbrella behind him, is one, generally, who makes no provision for the morrow. He is reckless, thoughtless, always late for the train, leaves the street door open when he goes home late at night, and absent to such a degree as to speak ill of a baby in the presence of its mamma. The man who is always losing his umbrella is meanness and low suspicions, with whom it is best not to play at cards, nor drink a bottle of him, or that you are drinking more than your daughter to him; he will undoubtedly take more with a cotton umbrella is either a philosopher

WHY MOUNTAINS ARE COLD .- It is a curious scientific fact that the atoms of air, as we asend, are at greater distances from each other. If the distance between any two atoms is diminished, they give out heat, or render it sensible; whereas if the distance between them be increased, they store it away. The upper strata are sensibly colder than the lower, not because the atoms have less heat, but because the heat is diffused through a larger space when the atoms are farther apart. One pound of air at the level of the sea, within the tropics, may be said to contain no more heat than the ame weight at the top of the highest mountain, perpetually covered with snow. It is for this reason that the same wind which is warm in the valley, becomes colder as it ascends the sides of the mountain. The diminishing pressure allows the air to expand and store away its heat. It is, therefore, not the snow on the top of the mountains which cools the air, but it is the rarity of the air which keeps the snow itself from melting. As a general law, the decrease of temperature amounts to one degree, perpendicular height.

MAN AND NATURE .- Thinking man is greater than nature. Amidst the vast snowy solitudes which stretch away among the top-most Alpine Riding in a stage, a short time since, over peaks, or traversing the Gorner Glacier, with the hills of Western Pennsylvania, I asked the Matterhorn rising in unclouded splendor the privilege of riding out with the driver, against the transparent blackness of the upper This, in pleasant weather, and in a strange sky, like an altar raised by a giant to his god; country, is my favorite seat. Many think it a or listening to the voice of a glacier river, as it the clouds, now rest thousands of feet below upon the Italian plain, leaving unveiled all the queenly beauties of Monte Rosa, now sweep up like mighty eagles, and nestle amidst her much inquiry for it. highest crags, man feels, with awful joy, his \$1.55 bushel.

SPICES—But little doing and no change to notice will is greater than these brute forces; and as he rises above them, he smiles to see that nature, like the old good Proteus, strives to terrify her assailants, but yields her secrets, if she be held fast and questioned .- Westminster

CHRISTIAN ADVICE .-- "There are three things, young gentlemen," said Lord Nelson to his just like him; they have grown up together midshipmen, in the war of 1793, "which you are constantly to bear in mind. First, you in the same stable. No person ever appeared must almost implicitly obey orders, without had not put this important question, and I had to think more of a friend, or even a child, than attempting to form any opinion of your own need to reflect upon the answer. What if we those horses did of each other. If one was respecting their propriety. Secondly, you must consider every man your enemy who speaks ill of your king; and, thirdly, you must hate a Frenchman as you do the devil."

NATURAL BAROMETER.—Chickweed is an excellent barometer. When the flower expands fully, we are not to expect rain for several Tongues, fresh, Lor, sach, hours. Should it continue in that state, no rain will disturb the summer's day. When it conceals its miniature flower, the day is generally showery; but if it entirely shuts up, or vells the white flower with its green mantle, let the traveller put on his great coat.

A few Sundays ago, at one of our churches, the choir sang a hymn to a tune which comes in as follows: "My poor polmy poor pol-my poor polluted heart." Another line received the following rendering: "And in the pi-and in the pi-and in the pious be delights." And still another was sung: "And take thy pil-and take thy pil-

Less depends upon the amount of brains one has, than upon the use he makes of

### THE STOCK MARKET. CORRECTED FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST,

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L'ORGERE LE LE	78	79	Commercial		
in in	8 >	80	N Laberty	56	50
H& Lan RR "	87	88	Mechanies	281	201
Chs Val RR "	35	40	Southwark	39	8.2
Tioga RR "	73	75	P Township	354	36
Phil Wil & Bal	-02		Kensington	61	70
	(0.3)	84	Guard	114	111
'60 RR 6 pr at			Western	67	674
Long I RR "Seh Nav '82"	661			28	31
Sch Nav 82	635		Man & Mech		68
Lehigh Nav	91	924	Commerce	96	
Mort	91	931	l'radesman's	65	
CADC "	70	72	City	501	51
Sus & Tid '78"	56	17	Consolidation	27	29
Union Canal	51	63	Pitteburg	47	-
Maria Canas	37	-	MA M Pitta	Eit	-
Will'me & Elmira	711	741	Me'ge l'itta	5/7	-
lat m'rt 7 pr at				114	115
2d " 7 pr al	64	641	Neurus W.	112	
Catawissa 4	575		Northern, Ky		120
North Penua i pr o	\$ 55	501	Louisville, Ky.	112	11%
RAILROADST	OCK	6.	Faciners, Kr.	162	leut
Cam & Amboy	105	1: 8	Parmers, Ky, Union, Nash Tena Plant's, Tenn,	1054	16 6.
Penns	434	451	Plant's, Tonn.	100	100
Hea Meaderw	544	544	Com & R Vier	71	R
	114		N O Gas Lt	125	126
North Pound	242	818	THE CO. CLUMB THE	3.007	1.00

## WEEKLY REVIEW OF THE

BREADSTUFFS—The depression which has been the prevaiing characteristic of the Flour market for weeks past still continues, and we reduce our quotations 25c. 40 bbl. The export demand is quite limited and only 4a,500 bbls have been disposed of at \$7a7,124 for superfine; \$7,624 a7,75 for extra; and \$8,3748,50 for extra family. The salest ot the estatlers and bakers have been within the range of the same quotations for common and extra family brands, and \$9a9,50 for fancy lots. Small sales of Rye Flour at \$4,75, and Corn Meal at \$4.4 bbl. The stock of both is very much reduced. 94.75, and Corn Meal at \$4 \$\psi\$ bbl. The stock of both is ery much reduced.
GRAIN—The receipts of Wheat have been very small, but the supply has been ample for the demand, as the milers are holding od for lower prices. Sales \$7 \text{n}^{1000}\$ bush it \$1.18 \text{i. id.} \text{ 2.7 } bushel for good and prime Southern and remarked, and \$1.50 \text{al.} (50 \text{ but her looke \$21,00 \text{ but her looke \$21,00 \text{ could}\$ arely in the week at \$1.10 \text{ l.} (0.5 \text{ but her looke \$21,00 \text{ could}\$ but he realized. Corn has been dull, and prices have declined \$25 \text{ Sales of \$20,00 \text{ but hy looke at \$53.77 \text{ closing}\$ to or lowest factre. Outs have been dull, but prices are inchanced. Sales of \$45.000 \text{ buth Delaware and Penna at \$25.80 \text{ buth, nat in store.} an unlucky dog, whose bills are always prothere has been but little doing in any description. Pork is whose buttons are always coming off, whose change' is sure to have some bad money in it. Be cautious how you lend a thousand pounds to such a man! The man who is perpounds to such a man! The man who is perpounds to such a man! The man who is perpounds to such a man! The man who is perpounds to such a man! The man who is perpounds to such a man! The man who is perpounds to such a man! The man who is perpounds to such a man! The man who is perpounds to such a man! The man who is perpounds to such a man! The man who is perpounds to such a man! The man who is perpounds to such a man who is perpounds. The man who is perpounds to such a man who is per tock, prices are carries manufactures. Sales of the 60 days, a discission at 10c and Shoulders at Italite \* h, 60 days, a Green Salted Moats the sales have been imited—the stocks being about exhausted. Among them were 150 hbds it life for Hams, and the for Shoulders. Lacd I snot much manifed after, but the stock is very small. Small sales of barrels at 15c and kass at 15sis \* \$\text{M}\$ no time. Butter continues to meet a very limited inquiry, but these is not much offering. Small sales of solid packed at 14si6c, and

HEESWAX-Is steady. Small sales of good Yellow at HEESWAX—Is steady. Small sales of good renown to be \$\mathbb{R}\$ to cash.

CANDLES—Small sales of Adamantine at \$20 \mathbb{R}\$ 4 iss. There is very little demand for any other description of we continue our former quotations.

COAL—There has been more activity, with increased secipts and shipments, both by Railroad and Casal, and gives have undergone no quotable change. Coal vessels are in fair supply and meet with fair des a 'ch. Bituminous local is not wanted. Sales at 17c \$\mathbb{R}\$ bushel.

COFFEE—There has been an increased demand, and holders now demand rather higher prices. Sales of \$200.

to for New Orleans. At the close holders put up their close is to be DRUGS AND DYES. There has been very little doing, and for some articles on which the duty has been reuced, prices are unsettled. Sales of Som Ash at 3351c, 6 onths. FE.VTHERS—There has been very little inquiry, and couly sale reported was a small lot of Western at Mo FISH-The receipts of Mackerel have been trifling, but FISH—The receipts of Mackerel have been trilling, out there is very little domand, and the sales are only in amail lot at \$14.5 \$\Phi\$ bid for medium No 1 \(^{1}\epsilon\$ for \$\Pri\$ and \$10.5 \epsilon\$ bid for medium No 1 \(^{1}\epsilon\$ for \$\Pri\$ and \$10.5 \epsilon\$ little to \$1.5 \epsilon\$ bid for No 2 \(^{1}\epsilon\$ bims \$2.5.0 \end{are}. Large Fish are reaces, and No 1 \(^{1}\epsilon\$ bims \$2.5.0 \end{are}. Did for \$1.5 \end{are} \text{ out of fish are scarce, and worth \$3.5.0 \end{are}. Measurement \$2.5 \end{are} \text{ bid.} Fish \$1.5 \end{are} \text{ out of fish are scarce; in fact, the absence of supplies of \$1\end{are} \text{ descriptions, both of Foreign and Domestic Fruit continues to materially restrict operations, Sales of Pine Apples at \$3\end{are} \text{ for \$1\$ of Dried Apples and Peaches the market is comparatively bare.} \$(4\text{ NSENG-Prices continue entirely nominal for both Crude and Clarified.} \)

HEMP-Continues quiet; there being very little stock HIDES—There has a steady, but they continue to meet a way limited inquiry. Small sales of new erop Eastern and Western at 9a 3a of B.

INDIGO—The demand continues limited, and the only sale reported is a small not of Bengal at \$1.35 \$\pi\$ \$\mathbb{B}\$, \$6\$ mos. IRON—The market continues very quiet, but srices have undergone no quotable change for any description.—Small sites of Anth-actic Fig from are making from atore \$4\$ \$3. \$2.8, and \$2. \$\pi\$ ton, \$5\$ months, for the three numbers, No change in Scotch Fig. 200 tons sold from the wharf on arrivate terms.

vale terms.
EAD-Is held firmly, but there is nothing doing in ther Foreign or Domestic.

LEATHER-The demand has increased for both Spa-ish Sold and Slaughter, but prices remain without nish Sold and Slaughter, but prices remain without change.

1.1 MBER—There has been a fair trade doing, but with medicate supplies. So, and feet Yellow Pine Sap Hoards sold at Statis With Pine Boards at Statis Pine Boards and Pine Boards Pine Boards and Boards at Statis Pine Boards Pine Boards at Statis Pine Boards at Statis Pine Boards Pine Boards Pine Boards and Pine Boards at Pine Boards Pine Board

SPIRITS-There has been more demand for Brandy, but

TEAS-The demand has fallen off, and prices are firm for

PHILADELPHIA RETAIL MARKETS CORRECTED WERELY BY R. B. JONES, EXCHANGE HOTEL, No. 77 Dook Street. MEATS.

Fore quarter \* B

this part of China are famed for their beauty. It is a curious and striking fact that in this old city and its vicinity one rarely sees an unpleasing countenance. And this holds good with the lower classes as well as it does with the higher. In many other parts of China women get excessively ugly when they get old, but even this is not the case at Tse-kee. With features of more European cast than Asiatic, To and very pleasing, with a smooth, fair skin, and with a slight color in their cheeks, just sufficient to indicate good health, they are almost of the perfect, were it not for that barbarous custom of compressing the feet .- R. Fortune's Rect-

dence Among the Chinese. DF It is with life as with coffee, he w would drink it pure must not drain it to

THE SATURDAY EVENING POST. JULY 18, 1857.

### THE LEARNED DUNCE.

I went some time since, in company with an intimate friend, to a soirce, held some distance from Paris, at the house of a mutual friend, late'y married. When we entered, three ladies were in the act of executing a trio. The husband introduced us to his wife, a pretty looking personage, to whom I expressed my regrets that I had not been able to pay my respects earlier.

"I must scold your husband for keeping you so secluded from the world, Madam," said I.

so It is true, Monsieur, that we lead a very the gay world hath but few charms for me." I looked at my friend, who said, in a low

tone, "This is a woman of genius."

very fine music." "You have, indeed, gentlemen; you have

missed an excellent trio of Beethoven's. Oh. what a genius was Beethoven! What soul! other, and to plunge the soul into strange reweries."

My friend looked at me with astonishment. "This woman is indeed a genius," said I, in a low voice

"No; Germany has not produced Beethoven's equal," said the lady. " Madame forgets Mozart and Weber."

"Were they German composers?"

I was stupefied. How she knows Beethoven and -.

A very animated discussion, carried on between two amateur painters, at this moment attracted the attention of the lady to another subject. They were speaking of arabesques.

"Arabesques or moresques," said the lady, 44 I admire those ornaments of sculpture, paint- mediat-ly opened negotiations to obtain Miss Gardileaves, of figures of animals, plants or imaginary beings. Have you remarked, gentlethe moresques never contain the figures of ani- the Yanktons objected to giving Miss Gardiner up. mals ?"

homet expressly forbids the employment of Christian Indians. The price paid for Miss Gardiner images, beasts, or of animated beings, in arabesques."

My surprise was extreme. My friend started ment, her opinion of frescoes.

"Frescoes? What are they? Are they ancients?"

melange of education and ignorance be accounted for? Did she do it wilfully? Was it beavy pack, but did it with an apparent willingness from some feminine malice, to serve some pri- that seemed to impel the Indians to treat her more vate purpose of her own?

The conversation then took a historical turn. nians. Some one named Aspasia.

her pupils and lovers Socrates and Alcibiades. the fair Milanese

Myself and friend again looked at each other with astonishment.

"Yes," replied I, "she was a woman with talents of the first order. Then her popularity, where a sister, the only remaining member of ber fa her eloquence. All the youth of Athens came to the classes of Aspasia when she delivered the harangues of Demosthenes."

"Demosthenes!" cried the lady, "who was she ?"

Music now broke up the conversation, my this familiarity with certain names, and her entire ignorance of certain others? The enigma had something piquante about it, and I reflected upon it during the remainder of the

The next day my friend entered my apart ment and cried.

"The problem is solved; I have just returned from our friend's house; he has bought a pocket cyclopedia, which his wife is committing to memory, and it is extremely natural for her to commence at the commencement; she has studied A, as Arabesque, Aspasia and others; but, of course, as yet, she knows nothing of Demosthenes, nor frescoes, nor Momart, nor Weber, for the wife of our friend is receiving her education in alphabetical order." This was the truth.

Some days after I again visited the female scholar; the discourse turned upon politics. She harangued with much energy upon the talents of Danton, the revolutionist. It appeared she had arrived at the letter D.

Note .- We think, from what we have seen of the above named dictionary, that in about fifteen years from this time the fair scholar will be able to discourse upon the merits of zoology, and of the talents of Zoroaster .- From the French.

POISON IN THE FINE LACE MANUPACTURE. -Our wealthy ladies who wear fine Brussels lace are ignorant of the sad fact, we believe, that in its preparation the poor female operatives often lose their lives by inhaling a polson employed in removing fingermarks from it. The poison is the carbonate of lead, applied in the form of powder, in the finishing operaon. A portion of this is inhaled by those who use it and their health soon gives way. Good wages are generally paid to those lace operatives, but so unhealthy is the business-so fatal has the lead poison pro ven in its effects-that it is only a work of dire neces sity to engage in it. It is a sad reflection that many a rich piece of lace worn by a lady has cost not merely a high price in money, but the life of a fellow being Lace manufacturers have long endeavored to find a suitable, harmless substitute for carbonate of lead, but

BOOK-SALES BY PEDLARS ON CARS AND STRAMBOATS ... The sale of books on some of our perhaps lives saved, by this novel species of conductor. western travelling routes is growing into a large and permanent business. There are pediars who pay handsomely for the privilege of running on the cars, with a basket of books in one hand, and one of cakes in the hundred dollars a year for the exclusive right of this tor. The following is one: peddling business. It is but a short time since the "Rev. J. H. Breat, in an able article on education. Company had to hire a person at the same rate to per- was made to violate grammar and decency by speakform the same work. A well known pedlar on the ing of the common people as 'them asses.' It is due mail boats between Louisville and Cincinnati, carries to him to say that he wrote it 'the masses.' The leton a more extensive book business than many a city ter m stepped back to see its next neighbor." store, and realizes more profit. His sales have reached twelve thousand dollars a year, and his gains more years ago, but the editor on reflection concluded the when it turned out that the mother was lending her

### ROMANCE OF REAL LIFE. RESCUE OF MISS GARDINER FROM THE INDIANS.

The St. Paul (Minnesota) Pioneer gives a detailed and interesting account of the recovery of Miss Gardifabrication.

Miss Gardiner was rescued by three friendly Indiens, despatched for the purpose by Governor Medary. They bear the picturesque names of Mazaintemani, or the Man who Shoots Metal as he Walks; Hotonwashte, or Beautiful Voice; and Chetanmaza, or the Iron Hawk. Miss Gardiner is a native of Seneca larger around than other watches of the present day, ounty, N. Y , and is but fifteen years of age. Her father, mother and the rest of the family, except a sister. 12-3-6 9 on the face, with points between. On the cap retired life: but I love solitude; for indeed, who had just removed to another part of lowa, were all murdered at the time of the attack on the Spirit Lake settlement.

The above mentioned Indians left the Yellow Mediline Agency on the 23rd of May, in a two-horse wagon, "If I mistake not, we have missed some and on the 29th came upon a deserted camp of lakpadutah's band (the Indians who committed the outrage) where they found the dead body of Mrs. Nobles, one of the captives taken from Spirit Lake. The body was tradicted. Miss Margaretta Fox, the oldest daughter, terribly mutilated; it was apparent that she had been most cruelly outraged, not only before but after death. How mystical is his harmony! How his modu- Three bullet-wounds were discovered in her head, lations seem to embody themselves with each and on her limbs and arms the traces of brutal cruelty were visible. The Indians wrapped her body in a blanket, and interred it. The next day, at another deserted camp, they discovered Mrs. Nobles' hair, which they gathered up for transmission to her

> On the 30th of May, they reached an encampment of one hundred lodges of Yankton Indians, and three lodges of Inkpadutah's band, where they learned that Miss Gardiner and Mrs Nobles had been sold to a Yankton warrior, but that subsequently Mrs Nobles had been forcibly taken from the Yankton's lodge by Inkpadutah's son and some confederates, who, after brutally outraging her, put an end to her existence -Miss Gardiner was saved only by the bravery of the Yankton who purchased her; he placed her on the couch beside his squaw, and declared that his life and that of his squaw would be sacrificed before harm | wealth where a search has been instituted. The busishould come to Miss Gardiner. This bold course saved her from injury.

The name of this warrior is Wamduskalhauke, or the End of the Snake, and with him the Indians iming, and of architecture, formed of foliage ner's release. The End of the Snake said he bought her with the intention of giving her up to the whites. but could not give her up till he had obtained the six dollars each. Tais is not near as profitable as digconsent of the remainder of the Yanktons. A council men, that in the houses of the Mahometans was held, which continued two or three days One of for because they could do better by taking her to the military officers in Missouri, and get a large amount of powder and tobacco. A bribe, however, silenced "It is true, gentlemen, for the law of Ma- him, and Miss Gardiner was finally delivered to the was two horses, seven blankets, two kegs of powder a box of tobacco, and other articles.

As soon as the purchase was completed, the Christian Indians started on their return with the ransomed with wonder, and we could hardly disguise our captive, accompanied by two Yanktons, who volunthoughts; but some one asked, just at this mo- teered their services, and were undoubtedly the means of preserving the party from massacre, as they were followed for several days by a party of Inkpadutah's band, who were evidently deterred from making an attack by the presence of the Vanktons. Miss Gardi-I was dumb with surprise. How could this ner was treated with comparative kindness by the Ind'ans who captured her, on account o the protection

kindly than they did Mrs. Nobles. In reference to Mrs. Nobles, Miss Gardiner states They spoke of the ancient Greeks and Athe- that she seemed much dejected and despondent from lowed him to New York, and her bid was the highest her from her sufferings. At times she would sit for "Few women," she said, "could boast of hours bemoaning and crying over her sad fortune, and pseudonym, which she retained in after life, and even in exercising such influence over a people. Cour- again she would rouse herself, and treat the Indians death. subjected to the most degrading outrages. The tasks allotted to her she would not willingly fulfil, and was Such was the power she had over the heart of often cruelly beaten in her resistance to the tyrannical Pericles, that he repudiated his wife to espouse will of her captors. Miss Gardiner thinks that it was this peculiar temperament that not only caused the murder of Mrs. Thatcher, who, it will be recollected, acted in the same manner, but also of Mrs.

> Miss Gardiner has been conveyed to Fort Dodge. mily, resides. The sum of \$500 was raised at St. Paul, to be applied to her education. The only indication betraved on her countenance of her experience among the Indians, is that she is very much sunburnt. The sum of \$1,200 was paid the Indians as a reward for effecting her release, and their outfit cost

\$600. The release of Miss Gardiner and Mrs. Marble has cost over \$3,000. The Pioneer says that measure friend and I not knowing what to think of the have been adopted by Gov. Medary which will result accomplishments and ridiculous mistakes of in the extermination of Inkpadutah's band, within a our fair hostess. What was the meaning of very few months. Now that there are no white women in the camp of the outlaws, the Governor can prosecute his plans with that energy which will se cure the speedy extermination of these women mur derers. A military expedition was not sent to recover the captives, lest friendly Indians should be killed. and that in the end more harm than good would result to the captives from such interference.

> BATARD TAYLOR'S BRIDE .- Bayard Taylor, who, since his return from Lapland, has been sojourning in the town of Gotha-the capital of Saxe-Coburg. Gotha-left there on the 9th ult , in company with hi two sisters and a younger brother, for England, where the latter were to embark for the United States. From England, Taylor and his fellow-traveller, Braisted, intended to set out for a summer tour in Norway, whence they would return in the autumn to Gotha, and after wintering there, proceed to Moscow, Southern Russia, the Caucasus and the Crimea. From this tour the travellers will again return to Gotha, to which place Bayard Taylor is now attracted by an attachment stronger than the ties of friendship which have seen on the prairies. hitherto drawn him thither. He is in fact, betrothed to a daughter of the astronomer, Hausen-Miss Marie Hausen. Nothing is said about the personal appearance of Taylor's intended bride; but as she is a native of Saxony, a country proverbial for its fair women, we may presume she is beautiful.

\_\_\_ Sachsen. Wo die schenen Mædchen wachsen."

Saxony, where the pretty maidens grow," says the

The Tribuse confirms the above announcement, and

The happy couple will spend the next winter a of Mr. Taylor's plan of an exploration of Central Asia. previous to his return to this country.

CHURCH STRUCK BY LIGHTNING .-- Hoops Melted .- Sabbath before last, a violent thunder storm passed over New Jersey. At Jamesburg, near Amov, the Sabbath School of the Presbyterian Church was holding its meeting in the afternoon, when the fluid struck the building. It entered the roof, making only a small hole, and descended by the chandeller to the centre of the church, where it exploded. Quite a number of adults, as well as children, were prostrated by it, and their clothes burnt. Yet no fatal results followed, although some bours, and even days, passed before perfect restoration took place. But the remarkable feature of it remains to be told, and this is given by a clergyman who received it from one present. It stated that the lidies who were brass hoops in their melted! The electric fluid was thus diffused, and

SLIGHT MISTAKES .- The Raleigh Christian

The same error occurred in the London Punch

THE LONDON ATHENAUM has been giving some severe and apparently well merited hints to Sir Archibald Allison, who, in the sixth volume of his new History of Europe, has freely "conveyed" whole ner from the Indians who perpetrated the Spirit Lake and not content with freely using his facts, has even of Europe. massacre. The story of her having been set up as a appropriated, in a wholesale manner, Mr. Kaye's very prints the parallel passages side by side, and esta-

VALUABLE RELIC .- We saw on Saturday last the identical watch that Major Andre offered Paulding, Williams and Van Wirt, at the time of his arrest and interview with Arnold. It is of pure gold, much but very thin, duplex movement, and figured thus :-

### JOHN ANDRE. 1774.

Notwithstanding its old age, but few watches keep better time. It is owned by a gentleman living here, named Chase .- Horicon (Wis ) Argus.

THE STATEMENT copied from The Boston Courier, that the Misses Fox were in that city is conhas not been there, nor has she been present at any inrestigation, nor has she for four years past attended

any circle or assem'-lage of Spiritu ilists.

HON. WM. L. MARCY, ex-Secretary of State. was f und dead in his room at noon at Ballston, N. Y , on the 4th of July. He appeared to enjoy usual good health until that morning. He had been with a friend o see the doctor only some minutes before. Like most New England young men, Mr. Marcy was thrown on to engage in the study of law, his father gave him thir een dollars as an outfit. When he had travelled about twenty miles, ten dollars of his money proved coun'erfeit. By stopping to work he cleared the expenses of his journey, and by teaching carried bimself o the bar.

PENNSYLVANIA PEARLS .- We see by the papers that pearls of small size have been found in the small creeks in nearly every part of the Commonness is about as lucrative as any other kind of fishing. The discovery of pearls in mussels has undoubtedly been greatly exaggerated. The total value of those recently found is estimated by competent judges at \$6,000 Nearly a thousand men have been engaged in the search for these treasures, so that their labor for the length of time engaged in the work, will average ging potatoes or cutting grass. The largest pearl yet and is set down as worth \$1,500.

ADAMS AND HANCOCK .- The graves of Saml. Adams and John Hancock, two of the Signers of the Declaration of Independence, from Massachusetts, are in the Granary Burial Ground in Boston, without nonuments to mark them.

P. T. BARNUM is to take up his permanent esidence in England Mrs. Barnum and the family sailed for Europe in the steamer Canada on the 24th ult The Bridgeport Farmer says :- " It would have been far better for his creditors if they had accepted his first proposal and given him a chance to retrieve his lost fortune. There is no use of oppressing a man when he is unlucky, and endeavoring to force him to do more than he is able."

A CORRESPONDENT of the Cincinnati Gazette says that he has watched the crops for forty years, and he thinks that in Ohio, Indiana, Illinois, and Kentucky, there will be a larger crop of wheat harvested the coming season than ever before. Same news from nearly all the other States. THE REAL NAME of Miss Coutts, the pla-

tonic admirer of Mario, was Giles. When she folthe time she was taken captive, until death released for a prominent box in the theatre, she gave a check of the banker Coutts, for \$500. Thence originated her

ountry is only vaguely portrayed, by the strong figure used by Thomas F. Marshall, in his remarks at the incinnati celebration, when he referred to the Mississippi valley as reclining with her head in the lakes -her feet in the gulf of Mexico, and her hands grasping the Alleghany and Rocky mountains. IRON CHURCUES .- Iron churches, seventy

eet long, forty feet wide, and twenty feet high, capable of accommodating seven hundred persons, and sting about \$5,000 each, have been erected recently in the neighborhood of London. They are lined with wood, which is covered with canvass and papered. They can be taken down and moved to other locations.

THE ROOSTER'S OPINION .- Quite an amusing currence happened in the Police Court this morning, ays the Lowell (Mass ) News. A case was to come ip concerning the disputed ownership of a certain poster, and the bird was in Court awaiting the result Previous to hearing the case another was tried; and, ust as his Honor gave the decision, the cock set up a oud and prolonged crow. Tais unexpected endorse ment of the Judge "brought down the house," and even his Honor was compelled to join in the general aughter. An order was given, however, for the real of the bird, as the Court was unwilling to have all the defeated parties thus " crowed over."

How to GET A FINE WHITE HOUSE OUT OF N EMPTY BARREL -Put the barrel in a secure place, near a spring of good water, on the road to the grog shop. When you want a dram, take the price of it in your hand and start to the grog shop-go as far as the spring, drop the money through the bunghale, take a good drink of water, and return home. Repeat this peration till the barrel is full, knock out the head, and you have the price of a splendid brick building.

THE GRASSHOPPERS that have threatened to lestroy the crops in certain parts of Minnesota, have been killed by the recent cold and wet weather. It is said that bushels of grasshoppers in masses may be

A Noble Boy .- A boy, named Narcisse Lanontagne, aged 13 years, saved eight children from the wreck of the steamer Montreal. It was by seizing the door of a stateroom, placing the children upon it, and pushing it before him while he swam; that, at different trips, he succeeded in landing on a dry rock, or on the beach, eight of the survivors, who would have otherwise met, with the hundreds of others, a watery

FLIGHT OF MORMONS PROM SALT LAKE .-The Quindaro (Kansas) Chindowan, of June 14th, says - A party of several hundred Mormoms, just from Utah, and en route for the southern part of Kansas, where they propose to settle, passed Fort Leaven-Moscow. This event will not prevent the execution worth on Tuesday. They are heartily sick of the tyrannical rule of the Mormon leaders, and were fearful if they remained of suffering violence during the anticipated conflict between the U S. Government and the Brigham Young oligarchy.

THE SEA SERPENT IN SOUTH AFRICA .-The Port Elizabeth Cape Colony Mercury relates that the sea serpent has actually been captured in Algoa Bay, by Mr. Capper, proprietor of the Sunday Island Ferry, assisted by Mr. Newcome. It was thrown ashore near Cape Padrone, and supposed by the colored people who found it to be an immense fish. It proved, however, to be a "creature with a long, serpent-like body, about eighty or ninety feet in length, with an enormous head, possessing the properties of the reptile species, and a mouth furnished with a formidable row of serrated teeth on both jaws, which, when closed, dove-tailed into each other " The aniis stated that the lidles who were brass hoops in their when closed, dove-tailed into each other stated going dresses were uninjured, but the hoops themselves neere mal was dead, and decomposition was already going like of Hallowell on. The head was cut off and placed in a wagon, which could scarcely contain it, and taken to a neighboring house, "where it now remains "

A NEW USE FOR BABIES .- Babies are very Advocate apologizes for several errors which crept into useful at times. The other day at Chicago, a crowd other. A boy on the Jeffersonville Railroad pays two that paper during the sickness and absence of the edi- was in the Marshal's office, where that good-natured official was selling wood to the poor. "Stand back, all of you, and let the woman with a baby have a chance!" The crowd complied; and again and again, woman after woman, each with a babe in her arms, kept pressing forward to the desk. The Marshal took it coolly for a while; but finally the infant began to assume a familiar look, and an examination was had, in the united salaries of the Captain and Clerk of mistake was too slight to demand correction, and so baby to her acquaintances, to secure for them the immunities which she herself enjoyed

THE TIDE OF ENIGRATION .- The emigration from Europe to the United States this year, seems likely to be nearly, if not quite, as large as in any former year. Seven thousand and forty-five passengers, the greater number of whom are emigrants, arrived passages about events in India from Mr. Kaye's work; at New York on Wednesday week from different ports

A Toung woman who was brought before the target and shot at by the Indians, turns out to be a sheer words, with scarcely an alteration. The Athenrum Boston police, alleged in defence of her respectability that she was acquainted with all the lawyers in New York. She was committed for six months.

### DR. WESLEY GRINDLE'S

MAGIC COMPOUND. A POSITIVE CURE FOR PULMONARY CONSUMPTION. Principal Depot. No. 54 White Street, New York, where all letters for the Medicine must be addressed.

The We have coosed our branch office in Philadelphia, and the public are cautioned against the impositions of any person in Philadelphia assuming our name and sending our spirious Medicine for the Magic Compourn. He ware of all families of the kind oursanting from Philadelphia.

This Worderfell, Remgor has done more to alleviate human sudering thou all other means put together. It has the greatest sale of any medicine in the world for Pulmo-Nary Courterfell straight and force on sumption is known, it holds its way, carrying basish and joy into the assude of families. The stood entire the position of families. The stood entire has a standard and sure remedy.

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A FANTASTIC FIGURE.-Tom Marshall r said that the valley of the Microscopp lies with it the lakes, its feet in the field of Micros, and we hand grassing the Rocky Mountains and the Ali Who could take the measure of such a recumbent that? Oldmar merials can have their measures if they prefer it they can get their garments really the Brown Stone Cotting Hail of Rockfull & Wife

SAVE YOUR DOCTOR BILLS AND TIME.

Mr. Savage, Md., July 7, 1856.

Dear Sir—In consequence of taking cold after a bad attack of the measles, some eleven years since, I have from that time suffered greatly with a disordered liver and stomach. I have been at times so bad that my life was despaired of. I was induced some time ago, through the persuasion of a friend, Mr. Heary Shafer, to try a bottle of Hoodand's German Bitters, thinking if it done no good it could do me no harm, and knowing. Mr. Shafer to be a gentieman who wou do not recommend anything to me that he did not have confidence in. Before I had taken one-third of the bottle my bowels became regular, and I had a fine appetite. When I had used tro-thrids of it I considered my health as good as ever it was, and could eat anything, without its disagreeing with me in the least. I now keep a bottle of the Bitters in the house continually, and in case I take cold, or I feel inwell, I take one or two doses, and it makes a change in my bowels, which is all I need, wherefore, for the past eleven years, my doctor bill has been from allo to \$25 per year, besides loss time and severe iliness.

Yours, truly,

P. J. THRASHER.

These Bitters are for sale by Druggists, dealers in Medicines and storekeepers everywhere. Price 75 cents per take. SAVE YOUR DOCTOR BILLS AND TIME.

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### MARRIAGES.

[ Marriage notices must always be accompanied by responsible name. Gloucester, Mr. Samuel Luerns, of Philadelphia, to Miss Mart Forman, of Gloucester.

On the 24th u time, by the five Joseph H. Kennerd, Mr. William T. Studes, of Philadelphia, to Miss Mary E. Were, formerly of Mount Holly, N. J.

On the 16th of May, by John G. Wilson, V. D. M., Mr. Samuel, Alexander, of this city, to Miss Christiana, Furgreson, site of Beenes Ayres, S. A.

On the 14th ultime, by the Rev. George Chandler, Mr. Andrew Luyfbearder, to Miss Lydia E. Sheetsline. On the 3d instant, by the Rev. Charles D. Cooper, Mr. Harry S. Hawkins, to Miss Exma F. Ackley, daughter of Mr. Lyman Ackley, of California.

On the 2d instant, by the Rev. Charles D. Thomas, Mr. John L. Adler, to Miss Ann L. Crans, daughter of W. J. Crans, Esq. of Philadelphia.

On the 2d instant, by the Rev. Charles J. Thompson, Mr. William H. Platt, to Miss Ann E. Stork, both of Philadelphia. Padadelphia.
On the 3sth ultimo, by the Rev. E. L. Kregel, Mr. RAYMOND SHILL, to Miss ELLEN M. Cox, both of Phila-On the 2d instant, by the Rev. J. E. Meredith, Mr Thomas Bilingsfelt, of Pittsburg, to Miss Christi

## DEATHS.

Notices of Deaths must always be accompanied by

On the 6th instant, FLORETTE, wife of John Desborder aged 40 years.
On the 6th instant, Sarah Cooley, aged 24 years.
On the 6th instant, M. James Hall, Sr. aged 52 years.
Near Alexandria, Virginia, Mcs. Mary Hunter, aged 9 years. On the 5th instant, JOHN C. WEST, aged 24 years. On the 5th instant, MARY, wife of the late Wm. J. Mor On the 7th instant, Mrs. Cathabine Mooney, aged 43. On the 7th instant, Mrs. Cathabine Mooney, aged 43. On the 7th instant, Elizabeth, wife of John Beck, age on the 6th instant, CHRISTOPHER GRAFLY, agod 93. Jones, aged 65 years.
On the 5th instant, JANE PIER, aged 56 years.
On the 4th instant, Mrs. SARAH ANN, wife of John Toms, aged 37 years. aged 37 years.
On the 3d instant, RESECCA D. MASON, aged 65 years.
On the 4th instant, HETTY S. wife of Washington L.
Omenestter, aged 30 years.
On the 4th instant, Mrs. DEBORAH MOYIEE, wife of S. On the 4th matant, Mrs. DEBORAH MOYIER, wife of S. Winder, aged 39 years.
On the 4th instant, Thomas Agen, aged 22 years.
On the 5th instant, JANE wife of John Larkin, aged 58.
On the 5th instant, Mrs. JANE ANDERSON, aged 58.
On the 5th instant, Mrs. JOSIAH THOMAS, aged 59 years.
On the 2d instant, JOSEPH NACLEE, aged 68 years.
On the 2d instant, MARGARET, widow of the late Chas.
Harrison, aged 33 years.
On the 5d instant, Mrs. HANNAM McComb, aged 37.

## BANK NOTE LIST.

CORRECTED FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST By WITHERS & PETERSON, BANKERS, No. 29 South Third Street. PHILADELPHIA, July 11, 1857.

North Carolina.

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Odbbe Georgia. Relief notes | 3 dis | Annaber | 2 dis | Annaber | bk | 50 dis | Sire City bk | 35 dis | Bk of Newcoatle | 35 dis | Bk of Newcoatle | 35 dis | Bk of Newcoatle | 35 dis | New Merch bk Bridgeton | 35 dis | New Meat Grower's bk | Newcoatle | 35 dis | Newcoatle | Bk of Milledgylle | no sale | Newcoatle | Bk of Milledgylle | no sale | Newcoatle | Bk of Milledgylle | no sale | Newcoatle | Newcoatle | South Carrollina | Solvent | Carrollina | Solvent | Solvent | Carrollina | Solvent | Sol Knickerbicker bk
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Ex bk Buffalo 20 dis
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Central bk 14 dis
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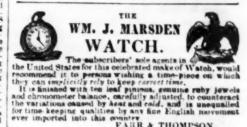
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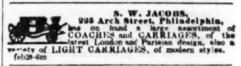
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PALMER'S PATENT LEG. THIS AMERICAN INVENTION STANDS UNRIVALLED, both in this country and in Europe. It is worn by 1,200 persons, and with most astonishing auceess. In competition with thirty other substitutes of the best French, English and George man manufacture, it received the award of the Great Medal at the World's Exhibition in London, as the best artificial limb knows. In this country it has been thirty times exhibited, in competition with all others at the Annual Fairs in the principal cities, and has, in every instance, received the award of the Aighest or Arst premium. And as a cowning bastor, by

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No. 1. The round of the head.

2. From forehead over the head to neck.

3. From ear to ear over the top.

4. From ear to ear round

Toupees and Scalps, Inches.
No. 1. From forehead back as lar as bald.

2. Ower forehead as far as required.

3. Over the enough of the head. the top.
4. From ear to ear round the forehead.

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He has always ready for sale a splendid stock of Genta' Wigs. Toupees, Ladies' Wigs, half Wigs, Prizots, Braids, Curls, & c., bensitfully manufactured, and as cheap as any stablishment in the Union. Letters from any part of the world will receive attention.

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WINSLOW'S SOOTHING SYRUP for your children teething. You may rely upon it, it will give rest to yourselves, and health, rest and comfort to your little ones. There is no mistake in the matter, as MILL-LONS CAN NOW TESTIFY. It is the prescription of an old and experienced NEW ENGLAND NURSE, who has spent more than THIRTY YEARS of her life as a Physician and Nurse to CHILDREN.
It is sure to require the lowels and cure the DYSEN-TERY and DIARRHEA in children, whether it arises from teething or from any other cause. We say again, DO NOT NEGLECT IT. Use the SOOTHING SYRUP—it is perfectly safe in ALL CASES, and POSITIVELY VES RELIEF to your suffering child.
Millions of bottles are sold every year in the United States. It is an old and well tried remedy.

PRICE ONLY 25 CENTS A BOTTLE.

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ID Sold by Druggists throughout the world. my29-138 A RETIRED PHYSICIAN,

Whose sands of life have nearly run out, discovered, while in the East Indies, a cer ain out, discovered, while in the East Indies, a cer ain our for CONSUMPTION, ASTHMA, BRONCHITIS, COUGHS, COLDS, and GENERAL DEBILITY. The remedy was discovered by him when his only child, a daughter, was given up to die. He had heard inuch of the wonderful restorative and hearing qualities of propara isons made from the East India Hemp, and the thought occurred to him that he might make a remedy for his child. He studied hard and succeeded in resliging his wishes. His child was cured, and is now suitve and well. He has a more diministered the wonderful remedy to thousands of sufferers in all sarts of the world, and he less never failed in making them completely world, and he less never failed in making them completely healthy and bappy. Wohing to the as much good as possible, he will send to succeeded life sufficient follow-boungs as request it, this recipe, with full and explicit directions for making it up, and succeeded life sufficient follow-boungs as request it, this recipe, with full and explicit directions for making it up, and succeeded life sufficient follow-boungs as request it, this recipe, with full and explicit directions for making it up, and succeeded life sufficient follow-boungs as request it, this recipe, with full and explicit directions for making it up, and succeeded life sufficient follow-boungs as request it, this recipe, with full and explicit directions for making it up, and succeeded life sufficient follow-boungs as the remainder to be applied to the payment of this solvertise-free.

Address.

# Wit and Humor.

### A FEW SAMPLES OF GUMPTION.

We select from the Boston Gazette a few unmistakable varieties of this article. The first relates to a gentleman, who, in a mixed assemblage, suddenly heard his name called from all parts of the bouse. Although unaccustomed to public speaking, he rose amid great applause,

"Fellow citizens, I thank you for this kindly greeting, and as my rising has called forth such plaudits, I trust my sitting down will elicit no less substantial marks of your approbation."

The gumption of the gentleman gained him three hearty cheers, and it had quite as good he probably might have done if he had had any. thing to say.

Gumption is a prompt application of common sense-s never-failing resource. According to this definition, shrewdness, capacity and address are component parts. These qualities are particularly necessary in a lawyer, who is called upon to speak often in open court.

One of the leading members of the Suffolk bar once found that even eloquence, mighty Christian Advocate contains the following sinand powerful as is its sway, was no match for gular sermon for the times, which another pathe gumption of his opponent.

Our eloquent friend addressed the jury, one day, in a case of considerable pecuniary impor- poor. In discoursing to you on this subject tance, and feeling in good health, he gave full to-day, I shall, by God's blessing, be enabled to play to his imagination, and so hid the merits establish the position assumed in the text with of the case under the glitter of his beautiful but little effort. Let it be borne in mind that imagery, and so charmed all hearers by his the subject is personal. style, that the jury was carried away by his 1. What I must pay by the 1st of April, command of language and his beauty of ex- 1857; 1. My note to A. B., for horse, etc., pression. His brother lawyers congratulated \$135; 2. Board bill to C. D., one quarter, \$125; ing, as others did, that it mattered little what 5. Necessary for other expenses, \$10. Total, the counsel for the defendant had to say. He \$297. happened, however, to be a man of gumption, 2. What I have got wherewithal to pay it though not of eloquence, and rising from his 1. Salary for one quarter, if paid, \$200; 2. A

seat, he said : you, gentlemen of the Jury, to allow me, before down at \$00 00. Total, \$200. entering upon the legal merits of this case, in his brilliant and powerful argument, which he itself, \$297. has just closed. It has had its effect upon you, gentlemen of the Jury; it has had its effeet upon the learned Judges of this Honorable If so, who will be responsible, and for how Court; it has had its effect upon the members of this bar, here assembled-but it has had no effect upon me."

There was a slight movement in the Court, at this candid expression of opinion, and all equally ardent Democrat. It was hard to tell eyes were directed towards the young man, who had the boldness to make such a statement. He continued :

why his eloquence has had no effect upon me. tired he took down the family Bible, to read a on a fishing excursion in our harbor. You may imagine, that we employed hook and line, bob and sinker, to procure the fish with which we concacted our chawder. We did so, with the exception of my friend here. He came on board in the morning, gentlemen of the Jury, with white kid gloves on. If you have had any experience in the art of capturing halibut or cod, you will say that white kid gloves are not appropriate for such a duty. He did not take his gloves off during the day I believe, nor did he take a line into his hand, but he caught many fine fish. You may wonder how it was done. I will tell you, gentlemen of the Jury. He walked to the side of our small craft, and equalled since the days of Cicero, with the exception of his effort to-day. The fish listened, as you have listened, gentlemen of the Jury; they drank in the music of his eloquent lips, and so pleased were they, with his descriptions of the pleasures of being broiled and boiled and baked, that they jumped from the water on to the deck, and looked with admiration into the face of him, who, having the power to delude fishes, may have the power to fascinate you, and hide from sight the true merits of this

The Court was unable to stand this sally. The spell wrought by the eloquence of the counsel for the plaintiff was broken; the Jury paid attention to the merits of the casethought of the fishes-and the young man whose gumption told him that he must first destroy the glittering effect of his opponent's argument, before he could hope for justiceheard the verdict of the twelve upright men, with great satisfaction.

A filend of ours, to whom we related this illustration of gumption, furnished us with another, the scene of which was in a country court. The case under consideration was in the hands of two lawyers, Smith and Brown. - silks are worth-oh, I don't know how many of timber, and be that perfectly straight, or Smith was a very flowery orator, and generally, in a plea or argument, made copious quotations from the poets, with an occasional bit of thunder borrowed from Webster, Wirt, or Choate, and not only astonished the auditory, but sometimes astonished himself. Brown, on the contrary, was a matter-of-fact lawyer, who struck at the roots of a question, and was somewhat free-spoken and blunt. As Smith arose to open the case, Brown, who was there to oppose him, settled himself into his chair, and request- the matter with it? ed Smith, in a louder tone of voice than he intended, "to astonish himself." The Judge very properly rebuked such language, and administered a severe reprimand for such open contempt of court. Brown saw that he had made a false move, and that his personal unpopularity might prove injurious to the cause of his client. His gumption came to his aid :

" May it please your honor," he said, rising, "I did not intend any disrespect to this court, when I gave utterance, inadvertently, I assure you, to the expression which has given just cause of offence to yourself, and probably to the enlightened gentlemen which compose this jury. I hold that the dignity of the court should be maintained, at all hazards and under all circumstances. I would also apologize to my learned brother. I requested him, in a moment of forgetfulness, to astonish himself. I retract that application, and now request him anot to astonish himself."

from which none were exempt, and his readiness-his gumption-regained him the popularity which he had lost.

SHARP OFTS AT THE DOCTORS .- At the recent medical convention holden at Lewiston, the clergy and members of the bar were lavited to the repast given at the De Witt House by the followers of Galen, and after the cloth was removed, during the interchange of sentiments, the Rev. Mr. B-, while alluding to the intimate relations between the professions of the clergy and the physician, in all seriousness remarked that it was a somewhat singular fact that " when the doctor was called the minister was sure to follow." The doctors gave him three cheers .- Portland Transcript.

The above reminds us of a hard hit at the doctors, which may be found in the Bible. In the 16th chapter of the second book of Chronicles is the following:

"And Asa, in the thirty-ninth year of his reign, was diseased in his feet, until his disease was exceeding great; yet in his disease he sought not to the Lord, but to the physian effect as if he had spoken ten minutes, which cians. And Asa slept with his fathers, and died in the one-and-fortieth year of his reign.' -Lynn News.

> A harder hit at the medical fraternity is given in Mark's Gospel (v. 26), relating to a "certain woman," who "had suffered many things of many physicians, and had spent all that she had, and was nothing bettered, but rather great morse !\*\*

AN ORIGINAL SERMON .- The Richmond per calls "a skeleton in want of meat:"

Subject : Personal Poverty. Text : I am

him upon his efforts, and he sat down, think- 3. Servant's hire, \$15; 4. Washing bill, \$12;

wife: 3. A child, which, though both excellent "May it please this Honorable Court, and of their kind, must, in this account, be put

8. What I must have to get through with the which my worthy client has great interests at right side up, and no mistake: 1. The sum stake, to compliment my learned brother, upon of \$97; 2. A friend to give it; 3. The thing

Application .- 1. Will you give it? or 2. Shall I quit the ministry to try to make it?

A FRANK COMMENTATOR .- George Winston was a devoted Baptist of Misssissippi, and an which had the warmest place in his affections -his wife, his church, or his political party. On one occasion, he had several friends spend-"And I will tell you, gentlemen of the Jury, ing the evening with him; and before they reportion of Scripture and have a word of prayer. at the Epistle to Titus, where the Apostle says "Put them in mind to be subject to principalities and powers, to obey magistrates, to be ready for every good work." As it was a habit of his to comment on the text as he went along, when he came to this passage he took off his spectacles, and with a gravity suit-

ed to the time and place, he remarked: "There, my friends, is where I differ from Brother Paul. Mr. Jefferson tells us that the feetly hideous. It may be hid in some degrees true doctrine is just the reverse of this; that by a very long saddle, with an unusually fullis, men in office should always be obedient to stuffed pummel, both of them very comfortable, the people; and I agree with the great author | both to horse and rider; indeed, unless you go of the Declaration of Independence. The to a first rate hunting saddler, if you give an Apostle was no doubt a great preacher and a addressed the fish in a strain of eloquence, un. good Christian; but it is clear enough he was ten to one but you get one three inches too

> THE LAST RESOURCE .- (Father, expostulating with his son)-" James, I am grieved beyond expression to see the cruel way in which you have been going on lately. I have tried you at everything, and you have falled in every thing. I put you in a merchant's office, and you were ignominiously sent about your business. I bought you a commission in the army, and you were very quickly recommended to sell out. In despair, I started you as a coal and wine merchant, and general commission agent, but you didn't clear sufficient to pay for your boots and shoes. At last I got you a lucrative post in the Mutual Philanthropic Loan Office, but even they wouldn't have any thing to do with you. It's painfully clear to my mind, James, that you are not fit for anything. Under these circumstances, there is but one thing left now-I must get you a situation under Government !"- Punch.

A FEMININE IDEA OF BUSINESS MATTERS .-

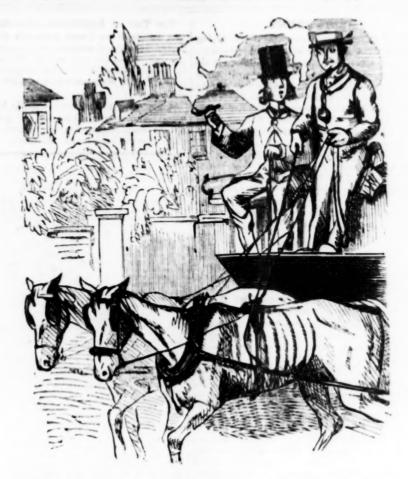
Prudent Friend-Aren't you afraid that some one will break in and steal everything ?" Young Wife-Oh, no; Charley is very care-

ful, and he has four private burglars who sleep RATHER VERDANT .- Butcher-There, sir, that's a fine ham! I cured it myself.

Jones-That must have been Brown that passed. Wonder why he didn't speak? Oh. I remember I lent him five dollars last time I

Customer-Cured it yourself! why, what was

ORIGIN OF A HABIT. - The ladies are just now per or "duster," which certainly commends itself to good taste, and sits very gracefully upon a form begirt with hoops. This "habit," however, is not original with the ladies. It introduced the style of dress for fatigue pur- pable of performing its destined duty. poses, and called it "burrous." Those worn fashion what originated in the necessities of the cally called "roach-backed ones," are the re- objection; I merely state they are apt to have of parched corn, the cheeses, as well as loaves,



### SCENE .--- OMNIBUS. DRAWN BY OCADRUPEDS WITH PROMINENT RIBS.

GENT .- "Oh, ah! And what do you feed the horses on ?" DRIVER .- " Butter-tubs-don't yer see the hoops?"

over our features, when, standing beside the poet's grave, we read the inscription on his since that I never tried how high or wide he

" Thomas Campbell, L.L. D., author of the Pleasures of Hope, died June 15, 1844,

"The poet's dislike occurred to our memory—there was no getting the better of the thought."

# Agricultural.

### PECULIARITY OF MAKE IN HORSES.

BY HARRY HIEOVER.

There are few more unsightly peculiarities in the horse's make than a low or hollow back; it is at all times objectionable in point of appearance, but in many cases I must consider it perunconditional order for a saddle to be made. short, and with scarcely any stuffing, supposed to produce a neat appearance in the pannel. A thin pannel is necessary to a racing saddle. where ounces in point of weight are to be considered. Besides which, they have always one, sometimes more saddle-cloths between them and the horse's back; and be it remembered a jockey is very often not over ten minutes on his horse from the time of saddling and mounting till he carries his saddle into the weighinghouse. But with all this, horses that run often during the racing season often exhibit such sore backs (and eke sometimes sore shins), that it is pitiable to see such good animals as many of our platers are exhibit. Many a time have I lent a silk handkerchief to form a protection to the withers of one of these. But enough of

Low-backed horses naturally give us an idea of weakness; and I must confess I cannot divest myself of the idea that they are in point of supporting strength weaker than others, but not so much so as persons are led to imagine. Young Wife-(who is showing her friend We are aware that an arch is in itself a tower "Charley's new store.")-I tell Charley that of strength, independent of any support it may it is his fault if we don't get rich now. Those have beneath. But take, we will say, a piece substance beneath, it becomes much stronger the vertebræ of the horse for our support, its for the particular horse. being arched, running horizontally, or bowed downwards, would be a matter of vital importance; for I should say, figuratively speaking, the mere spine would not alone carry a tom cat. It is the supporting-ribs and muscles that constitute the strength of the back, and from where the ribs end we may be said to be supported by the muscles of the loins that conthigh bones lend their support; so that the attiring themselves in a very neat walking wrap- spine is supported in its whole length by either originated with a class, of all others, perhaps, seeing that, though the spine dips considerably. most estranged from the sex. We mean the it is in fact as much supported by bone and of a horse consists in its running upwards from dance of milk, they did not understand the art "Zouaves," that dauntless, yet isolated body muscle as if it ran horizontally or was arched. the back of the fore-legs about a foot or more. of making cheese. There is no evidence that of French troops, who went up the Malakoff I admit it is not in itself individually as strong; Here is the proper place for the girths; from any of these ancient nations had discovered the hill amid the storm of iron rain. They first but the support it receives renders it quite ca- these the body should fall a little to form a use of the rennet in making cheese; they ap-

As some set-off to the objections to hollowverse. They are apt to be somewhat rough in the appearance of it.-London Field.

CAMPBELL .- "It is well known," says Fra- | their motions, and are frequently difficult to sit ter, "that Campbell's own favorite poem was close on at their leaps. A horse remarkably his Gertrude. I once heard him say, 'I never strong across his loins, though an admitted like to see my name before the Pleasures of merit, sometimes gives his rider such a cant Hope: why, I cannot tell you, unless it was when leaping, particularly at high jumps, that, that, when young, I was always greeted among unless he sits well back and prepares himself my friends as Mr. Campbell, author of the for the shock, he would find himself most un-Pleasures of Hope.' Good morning to you, pleasantly forward, if not off. I had one who Mr. Campbell, author of the Pleasures of not only did this, but would sometimes, when Hope. When I got married, I was married as fresh, jump half as high again as was necesthe author of the Pleasures of Hope; and sary. I forgave him this, knowing that, howwhen I became a father, my son was the son of ever high or wide the leap might be, he was the author of the Pleasures of Hope.' A kind sure to go high and wide enough for it; figuof grim smile, ill-subdued, we are afraid, stole ratively speaking, there appeared to be no limit to his powers. I have often regretted an airy, shady room.

objectionable-in fact, far preferable to one grow, and until rain occurs. with the spine unusually elevated. In the first place, the appearance of a low back is (supposing a horse to carry his saddle where he kind of peas. Soak the seed over night, pre- My is, 56, 19, 41, is a county in Missouri ought to do) nearly hidden by the length of a vious to planting them; give the drills at the My 51, 54, 45, is a small animal properly-made lady's saddle. As I before time of drilling in the peas a watering; keep My 38, 39, 46, is dangerous stated, the easiness of all the motions of such the ground moist until they come up, and after horses is a great desideratum to a female, whose attributes as a gentlewoman are not those of a and in September you may expect a tolerable female rough-rider, who may perhaps with truth assert she can ride anything. A lady should be composed and gentle on horseback as we wish to see her in all situations in life. Let her he as perfect, and still more as elegant, a horsewoman as the best instruction can make her: but do not give her a horse that, by make, gait,

or disposition, would mar her proficiency. I should say ladies who ride much as horse ack seldom get on their saddle at a weight exceeding nine stone seven, or at most ten stone, consequently they ride, with an eighteen pound and see also that no part of the garden in saddle, at most eleven stone eight. Supposing, drought suffers for the want of water. therefore, a hollow-backed horse not to be able to carry the same weight as others, he must be very weak one indeed, and consequently totally unfit to carry a woman, if with her riding, either with hounds or on the road, he is at all sublimate is the most efficacious. By means of incommoded by such weight; in fact, a ladies' it, may be cleared a piece of grass from which horse should always be able to carry a stone or it seemed almost impossible to eradicate the two above the weight she rides; this keeps him worms, the surface of it being always covered always fresh, and above his work, on which cir- with casts, and looked most untidy; but for cumstance his pleasantry and safety in carrying eighteen months after this was applied, scarcely her mainly depends.

forward in favor of low-backed horses, or rather, one ounce to forty gallons of water, having against them by most men (myself for one.) I ter, and thoroughly mixed it. The requisite have remarked low backs to be less likely to get quantity of each being prepared, the whole sore than those of which the spine is more ele- should be well stirred together, and commenvated. I allude to the part under the saddle : low-backed horses usually have the muscles of pot, without a rose, let the surface be entirely the back running higher up the spine than flooded; if any part of the ground is missed, others. I have seen them, when fat, have these the grass will soon be as bad as ever with the muscles so high and prominent, that the spine worm-casts. Directly after the solution has not higher. A horse with an elevated spine pearance, which have always picked up. The requires his saddle to be stuffed unusually dose may be made sufficiently strong to kill full, so as to prevent the seat of the saddle them on the surface, or even in the ground; but resting on it. Persons may say that the this is attended with danger to the grass, partipart of a saddle over the spine consists only of cularly on light soils. Picking them up is the the lining and pig's skin above it. Granted; best. If possible, the ground should be gone bowed the reverse way to the arch, if it is in but these are quite enough to chafe when the over a second time, after an interval of three or this case supported by brickwork or any other pores of the skin are in a state of perspiration- four days. Attention should also be paid to independent of which, it is not very pleasant to the state of the ground, which should neither than the timber would be depending on its own the rider to feel the back as it were like the be soaked with rain nor parched up with individual strength, be it in what position it edge of a board beneath his seat, which will be drought, but in a middle state. Great care is may. Thus if we depended on the strength of the case unless the saddle is stuffed purposely at all times necessary in using this deadly poi-

Low-backed horses, as an objection (at least one in my eyes), are apt to show a little exuberance of carcass; in fact, the body, being lower curdling of milk, are mentioned in the Book cent. on the investment. What is each partner's than usual (from peculiarity of make above), of Job. David was sent by his father (Jesse) becomes naturally more pendant below; thus, to carry ten cheeses to the camp, and to look supposing a low-backed horse to have the same how his brethren fared. "Cheese of kine" length of rib as another, and the abdominal formed part of the supplies of David's army at muscles in proportion, they must give him the Mahanaim, during the rebellion of Absalem. tinue beyond the last rib; but here the upper appearance of a more dropping carcass than Homer states that cheese formed past of the other horses. Whether on actual measurement ample stores found by Ulysses in the cave of this might prove to be the case or not (for in the Cyclop Polyphemus, Eurlpides, Theocribone or muscle, or rather by both conjointly. low-backed ones the spine usually only dips be- tus, and other early poets, mention cheese. Thus it need not be a matter of as much sur- hind the wither), the measurement from the Ludolphus says that excellent cheese and butprise as it is to many, to see some low-backed wither to the bottom of the brisket will be found ter were made by the ancient Ethiopians; and horses carrying men of considerable weight, pretty much the same as with other horses. Strabo states that some of the ancient Britons Now, in my opinion, the beauty of the brisket were so ignorant that, though they had abunproper and handsomely-proportioned carcass. pear to have merely allowed the milk to sour, A good carcass is handsome, and desirable in a and subsequently to have formed the cheese by the ladies are an exact pattern of the Zouave backed horses, they are mostly comfortable to horse; but this is not belly, which can only be from the caseous part of the milk, after expelfatigue. Strange, is it not, that delicate woman sit on, easy in their movements, and in leaping tolerated in a cart horse, and he looks infinitely ing the serum or whey. As David, when too should adopt the warworn fashions of the the rider feels as if sitting on a swing or an better the less he has of it. I do not say that young to carry arms, was able to run to the bloodiest troops in all the world, and sport in easy seat. Horses rising in the spine, techni- low-backed horses actually have this monstrous camp with ten cheeses, ten loaves, and an epah

### GARDEN WORK FOR JULY.

Cleaning Compartments. See that all the beds where your early vegetables grow are cleared off; give the refuse to the pigs, or cover it up in a compost heap, in order that such compartments may be manured and placed in a condition to receive other crops for fall and My 1, 8, 33, 11, 2, 7, is an American sculpter.

Cucumbers for Pickles .- Prepare a bed and plant seed to raise cucumbers for pickles.

Planting out Cabbage and Other Plants .- Propare a bed, by manuring, digging and raking, My 23, 3, 20, 17, was a great English humorist. so that you may be in a position to set out cabbage plants of all kinds, broccoli and borecole plants upon the occurrence of the first rain.

Endires .- Set out your endive plants that may now be ready : and sow seed at intervals of ten days throughout the month.

Dwarf Beans .- Prepare a bed and drill in some rows of dwarf beans. Before drilling in the seed soak them five or six hours. After planting them water the drills, and continue to do so every day until the beans come up. Cauliflower Plants .- Avail yourself of the

first rain to set your cauliflower plants, and when set out see to it, that, in times of drought, they do not suffer for water.

Small Salading .- Every week in this month sow seeds of the several kinds of small salad-

Celery .- Plant out celery plants for a main

Turnips .- Any time between the 20th of this month and the 10th of the next sow turnip

Lettuce for Heading .- At the occurrence of My 8, 13, 2, 3, is a county in Iowa. the first rain set out your lettuce plants to My 9, 8, 8, 13, 11, is a county in Texas. head; water at the time, and continue to do so

every afternoon until they take root and grow drought, they must be freely watered. Spinach .- Towards the last of the month, drill in some rows of Spinach for autumn use.

Radishes .- Sow beds of these at intervals of a week throughout the month. Gatherine Seed Plants .- As your various seed plants mature their seed pull them up, and

spread them out on some siry room to dry, taking care to turn them daily, so that the drying may be equally done on all sides, and when dry, hang the seeds up in paper bags, or cotton ones, taking care also to mark each.

Lecks .- Set out your leek plants. Herbs .- Gather your herbs and dry them in

Sage, Thyme, Lacender, Hyssop, &c .- All these culinary herbs may still be propagated from From what I have said of hollow backed slips or roots, attention being paid to watering horses, it is quite clear I would not purchase them. Give the slips and roots a free watering one or buy him for a friend; but for a woman at the time of setting them out, and continue to I hold a somewhat low-backed horse not to be water every afternoon, until they take root and My 32, 21, 57, 15, 46, is one of the twelve months

Peas .- Towards the last of the month pre- My 5, 52, 58, 20, is often used on walls. crop of green peas, provided you do not let them suffer for water in times of drought.

Egg Plants, Tomaloes and Red Pepper .-Plants of these may still be set out. Saroy Cabbage .- Seed of this delicious vegetable-the best of the cabbage tribe-may be

sown the first week of this month, to raise plants for a winter crop. Attention in the Garden .- Let it be your daily habit to visit your garden, examine every part

of it, and have every weed and grass pulled up,

-Of the many methods which have been rucommended for destroying worms, corrosive a single cast was to be seen. Use the solution I have still another plea, in fairness, to bring of the corrosive sublimate of the strength of to mitigate the sweeping objections entertained dissolved the sublimate first in a little hot wacing at one end of the lawn with the wateringbone was actually below them, or, at all events, been applied, the worms will make their apson. It is also useful in destroying slugs, &c.

## The Riddler.

### BIOGRAPHICAL ENIGMA. WRITTER FOR THE SATURDAY BURNING POST.

I am composed of 33 letters

My 16, 12, 27, 5, 31, 3, was an Italian artist

My 23, 16, 12, 17, 5, 30, was a German compose My 6, 23, 29, 31, 24, 5, 14, is the name of a British

My 27, 16, 22, 29, 6, was an American General in the

My 1, 32, 1, 11, is the name of a British poet

My 22, 16, 26, 11, 14, the Chief Justice of the United My 1, 3, 33, 16, 22, 16, 12, an Indian Chief unfriendly

to the settlers in America My 16, 18, 23, 31, 11, 14, one of the members of a cabal

in the reign of Charles the Second. My 1, 5, 24, 29, 9, the name of a Crar of Russia. My 19, 23, 31, 7, 5, 14, was a Cardinal of England in

the 15th century. My 21, 8, 7, 6, a distinguished Arctic Explorer

My 16, 12, 26, 11, was a Queen of England spoken of

by Dean Swift Mr 23, 16, 21, 21, 32, 30, 17, was the last of the Saxon

My whole is a distinguished American Poet.

## GEOGRAPHICAL ENIGMA.

ALPHA.

WRITTED FOR THE SAFERDAY BYENING POST.

My 4, 8, 13, 2, 3, is a county in Tennessee

My 7, 5, 4, 12, 3, is a county in Wisconsi

My 10, 4, 3, 15, 21, 33, is a city in England.

My 11, 5, 13, 9, is a large lake between Canada and the United States finely; not forgetting that, in all times of My 12, 13, 14, 16, 4, 3, 14, 13, 3, is one of the United

My 14, 19, 6, 13, 3, is one of the divisions of Europe.

My 15, 21, 22, 17, 12, 6, 5, 9, is one of the divisions of the United States

My 16, 17, 3, 6, 15, 17, is one of the divisions of North

My 17, 23, 6, 7, 6, 18, 17, 1s one of the United State

My 18, 6, 15, 5, 13, 15, te a city in Spain.

My 19, 17, 5, 13, 14, is a city in France. My 20, 21, 5, 23, 13, 3, is a city in Prussia.

My 21, 14, 16, 17, 18, 7, 13, 6, is a county in Florida.

My 22, 13, 18, 6, is a city in Peru. My 23, 13, 14, 20, 2, 3, is a city in Portugal.

My whole is a distinguished Statesman BUCKEYE.

MISCELLANEOUS ENIGMA. WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENISS POST.

I am composed of 59 letters. Iv 3, 23, 39, 17, 2, 8, 6, is a person's name. My 30, 1, 24, 9, 27, 28, is a town in Connecticut

My 26, 31, 44, 42, 36, 14, was one of the Presidents of the United States.

My 49, 48, 43, 55, 20, is one of the United States My 92 4, 55, 23, is a kind of silk

My 4, 47, 50, is what some people cannot do.

My 35. 8. 58, is an article brought from foreign cot tries.

My 40, 16, 22, is an animal My whole took place in the American

WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST.

In Cicero's Orations, If you look,-my first you'll find to be

With Christopher Columbus. My second sail'd the raging sea.

Among the Orientals My third is very easily found;

Look into their seragilos And my fourth you'll find " to be aro

My whole is a Hebrew measure-Try and guess it, if you've lelsure.

Venango co., Pa.

RIDDLE. WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST I am composed of 7 letters.

Omit my 2, 3, 4, 5, and 1 am a weight. Omit my 2, 6, 7, and I am a habitation.

Omit 1, 2, 6, 7, and transpose, and I am a number

CHARADE. WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY BYRNING

My first is a public conveyance. My second is a kind of sack.

My whole is a vegetable

My third is a vowel.

ANAGRAMS OF COUNTRIES. WRITTEN FOR THE SATURDAY EVENING POST. 1 Rot up Gal. 2 A prime sun rice. 3 He is not a clo! Ah! Bon I dont

6 In prime cheese 6 Hirst in a car. Shoenersville, Pa.

C's: B's share of the capital invested equals 7-9ths of A's; C's share of the capital invested equals 5-7ths of

C's. At the expiration of one year they flad tha

IT Why is a tight boot like a windmill? Ans II Why is a hundred dollar bill like the house ? Ans .- Because it is hard to raise. mr Why is a married lady singular? Ans .- B ause she is won (one). Why is a bachelor plural

Way is the Scottish race different from the mankind ! Ans. - Because the Bible says " F is grass." but Bruce said that " Scot's wha

HISTORICAL ENIGMA .- The capture of The

ENIGMA .- The manufacture of Oil from (Mat-rye-money.) ANAGRAMS .- Angelia eta - Teras - Orango - Albermarie - Hardis fort-Madison-Colorado-Anderson-Monro

gou-Neshoba-Logan-Desha-Wharton-PROBLEM .- 40 reds.